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The Bethel News.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 35.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1901.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked
Up About Town by the
News Man.

E. H. Young is spending the week in Boston.

Mrs. Eva Whidden was in Lewiston Tuesday.

Mrs. Albert Foster of Charlestown, Mass., visited at H. A. Packard's, Sunday.

Mr. Albert Copeland has gone on a business trip to the eastern part of the State.

Rev. F. E. Rand returned Monday, from a trip to Stowe, Chatham and Sweden.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Eldridge, Thursday afternoon.

Miss Anna Cummings came from Oxford Monday, and called upon several friends.

Mrs. Flayilla Brown who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, is improving.

The Ladies' Club will meet Thursday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. E. E. Whitney.

Messrs. Winfield and Harold Packard of Monmouth are visiting their uncle, H. A. Packard.

Mrs. Arthur Bunting and little Muriel, returned to Lewiston Junction this morning. (Wed.)

Mrs. C. M. Kimball of East Bethel is visiting at Berlin, N. H., also her sister at Milan, N. H.

The sermon at the Universalist church next Sabbath will be appropriate to "Young People's Day."

Dr. G. L. Sturdivant was called to Fryeburg last Saturday, on account of the illness of his father, who lives at that place.

The W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. Bisbee, Tuesday p. m. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. L. T. Barker, February 5.

The Universalist society gave its annual chicken-pie supper at the chapel last evening. A large number were present as usual, and all enjoyed an excellent supper.

G. F. Bartlett left Bethel on the 9 o'clock train last evening for Berry's Bay, Ontario, where he expects to be employed by the Canada Corundum Co., for the next two months.

Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Tuell will start for Washington, D. C., tomorrow morning where he will remain for a week or more. Notice will be given next week when his office will be reopened.

Mrs. Albert Foster, who accompanied the remains of her mother to this place for burial at Middle Intervale last week, returned to her home in Charlestown, Mass., on Monday.

The comedy drama, "The King's Daughter," will be presented at Odeon Hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, under the auspices of the young ladies of the Universalist society. This is a bright bit of comedy and will be enjoyed by all.

Friends have received cards announcing the marriage of Miss Rosa Bell Jackson to Mr. James Franklin Robbins of Lynn, Mass. Miss Jackson has many friends in Bethel, who extend the best of wishes for a long and happy future.

There will be a cobweb party at Garland chapel next Friday evening, by the Y. P. S. C. E. This will be the first of a series of free socials to be given by the society during the winter, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

The Federation meets with the Ladies' Church Aid Society in the Methodist church, Saturday, Jan. 26, at 2:30 p. m. The program is not fully prepared, but the question for discussion is this: "Is co-education of the sexes advisable?" opened by Mrs. Bisbee and all are invited to bring some ideas on the subject and present them to the Club. Let us strive to make this meeting equal to the last one, for the pleasure and helpfulness of which we are indebted to Miss Rand for music, Mrs. Frost and Miss Douglass for fine recitations, and "Report of rainy Federation at Rockland," to Mrs. O. M. Mason.

W. C. Bryant is suffering from an attack of lagrippe.

L. L. Jackson of Gorham, N. H., was in town last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Brown of Portland were in town, this week. J. L. Finney of Norway was at his grandmother's, Mrs. Olive Young, last Friday night.

Mrs. A. W. Grover was called to Portland last Thursday, by the illness of her daughter, Miss Edith.

Mrs. Vitella Davis is keeping house for Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Tuell, during their trip to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Helen Briggs returned home last Friday, after a visit of several weeks stay at Cumberland Mills.

A. B. Bryant of Locke Mills was in Bethel Sunday, being on his way home from East Stoneham, where he had been to install officers for the K. of P.

Fourth Quarterly Conference at the Methodist Church.

The church supper and lecture at the Methodist church last Saturday evening passed off successfully, although the mercury out of doors had dropped away down below zero, which fact, doubtless, kept some at their own firesides who would have come except for the extreme cold. However, the long tables in the lecture room were twice filled during the supper hour, and the rapid disappearance of baked beans, brown bread, pies and cakes testified that the cold air had given keen appetites.

At 7:30, Rev. A. S. Ladd delivered the lecture, "Forty Years of Itinerant Life." Having joined the Maine Conference in 1860, he was well able to speak on this subject, which was treated in his usual interesting style. While he so tenderly refers to those who began their life-work with him—only one of whom now remains—we feel that a few words are due the lecturer himself.

Rev. A. S. Ladd is endowed with a genial temperament which harmonizes well with his name. Although nearly three score years and ten, he is still young in spirit. An optimist in the largest and best sense of the word, he believes that while "God's in His Heaven, All's right with the world." One cannot meet this "Itinerant for Forty Years" without being impressed with his enthusiastic spirit which gives him "A heart for any fate," and which seems to breathe forth the truth of that beautiful hymn, "Thus far the Lord hath led me on."

Rev. Mr. Ladd then gave an interesting account of several General Conferences which he had attended, and spoke of the progress which had been made during the forty years. He alluded to the admission of women to the General Conference and also to her elevation and participation in public affairs generally, remarking that it has been well said that we need "more fatherhood in the home and more motherhood in the government." He spoke of the Chautauqua movement, also the institution of Epworth League and Christian Endeavor societies, heartily endorsing every effort which has been made for the development of young people.

The business session of the Conference followed the lecture.

Sunday morning, Mr. Ladd preached a very interesting and instructive sermon from these words found in Deut. 29:29. "The secret things belong unto the Lord our God: but those things which are revealed belong unto us and to our children forever, that we may do all the words of this law."

The speaker said in brief that although there was much which was secret, and although we cannot explain or understand many things, yet those things which are revealed, are for us to appropriate and use for the highest good of ourselves and others. He impressed his hearers with the sacredness and nobility of the true life, and the duty of each one to strive to attain to it with Christ's help.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

In response to a cordial invitation from the Columbian Club, a happy company of Bethel people met at Garland chapel last Thursday evening, to enjoy the courtesies of the Club and pass a pleasant evening. That the evening proved to be a pleasant one, all will agree. An exceedingly interesting program seasoned with just enough tone and good cheer, furnished an entertainment such as our people enjoy and appreciate.

The chapel was very prettily arranged and presented that home-like appearance that has characterized it upon similar occasions in the past. The guests were received by Mrs. Gehring, assisted by several other members, and after a very pleasing sonata from Mozart, rendered by Mrs. Sturdivant and Miss Rand, Rev. F. E. Barton was introduced and spoke in his pleasant and impressive manner upon the subject of books. Dr. Sturdivant then sang a solo, receiving a very hearty encore to which he kindly responded. The program was concluded by reminiscences by Mrs. A. E. Herrick on her recent tour of Europe.

Mr. Barton spoke as follows, having chosen to read his subject:

BOOKS THAT LIVE.

What shall we read? The question is asked, not because there is any lack of material, but as a matter of discrimination. If Solomon could say in his day, "Of the making of many books, there is no end," what would he say to-day? Some read for profit, some to criticize, while the larger class read for pastime or because it is fashion.

There are many persons living, to-day, in good circumstances, honored among men, who owe their position in life and in society, largely to home influences, especially to the books found on the centre table or shelves of the home library. It is a joy for many to remember even the literary atmosphere of the home, as it has largely influenced their lives, not because of many books but of the character of the few. Macaulay says, "The age makes the man, and not man the age." However we may or may not agree with that eminent writer, certain it is that association molds character—both man and his works.

Books, more especially to the young, are a savor of life unto life, or of death unto death, either contaminating or purifying, weakening or strengthening the mind of the reader. Nine-tenths of what the average scholar learns about algebra, geometry, or the higher mathematics will pass away, not from choice, but from multiplied cares of life, but the taste for pure reading, when once acquired, will never pass away. It will be of use every day. More and more, as one grows older, they find it a solace and refuge in times of adversity, and be happy when others are sad.

A young lady was asked the other day, what she thought of a certain new book. She replied, "Think? I've had so much to read I haven't had time to think." While there are a great many who do think and are either harmed or helped thereby, there are also a great many who don't think to any definite purpose.

I have divided my address into two parts for convenience. I wish to speak first of books that do not live and why. In the basement of any of our large city libraries, you will find tons and tons of books that have had their day and ceased to be, almost as far as any popular interest is concerned. No call for them now, therefore, they cumber the ground. Their room is more valuable than their company, and for all of which there is a very good reason.

Frederick Harrison tells us that there are now ten million volumes in the libraries, and that every few years the press issues enough new volumes to make a pyramid, in height equal to St. Paul's Cathedral. Lamenting the number of books of poor quality now being published, this author questions whether or not the printing-press may not be one of the scourges of mankind. Mr. Harrison tells us further, that he reads but few

books and those the great ones, and describes his shipwreck on the sea of printer's ink, and his rescue as one escaping by mercy from a region where there was "water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink." We must confess that books, by their very multitude, bewilder; also that careless reading destroys the mind. Let us remember also that books no more mean culture than laws mean virtue.

Doubtless individuality is threatened by the vast cataract of literature. As children, we trembled, needlessly, when grandmother told us that the skies rained pitchforks, but as men and women we have a right to fear when the skies rain, not pitchforks, but pamphlets, and so the young lady spoken of had so much to read that she hadn't time to think. Like the multitudes to-day, she couldn't see the wood for the trees. Many stand before the vast abyss of literature, as Bunyan's Pilgrim stood before the "Slough of Despond," crying: "What shall I do?" Sure enough! The Slough of Despond that comes pretty near to the character of many of the books of to-day.

It is sad that so large a proportion of the fiction of the present day should consider it artistic to look upon the shady and gloomy side of life; to select the disagreeable, the vicious, the unwholesome; to give us, in our leisure moments, the silly and weak-minded characters that many of the books contain; the hero of irresolution, dragging the reader, finally, along the dizzy precipice of the seventh commandment with a story so utterly unpleasant that the reader is ready to welcome any disaster in the book as a relief. Is it necessary? or simply a literary fashion, that the leading character of a work of fiction should be wicked or immoral?

If we live in a sick-chamber we get the tone of its inmate; we see life impaired and melancholy. So, to come back to the association of ideas, spoken of at the beginning of my remarks, books of unsound life impair our whole mental and moral nature, in time to come. They make us pessimistic in thought and morbid in feeling. A lady confessed, not long ago, that reading a book entitled "The Gad-fly" made her feel like one. She felt condemned at the beginning of every new chapter.

It is a startling fact, in looking up literary statistics, to find that 80 per cent. of the annual output of fiction in this country, is made up of stories of crime and criminals, carrying with them a contagious germ. Perhaps the word, "germ," may call for an explanation. Let us illustrate with a fact from history.

In Napoleon's army, a sentry committed suicide by hanging himself in his sentry-box. The following night, another sought death in the same way. Within a fortnight, four sentries had taken their lives. Napoleon stopped the spread of the epidemic of suicide by removing all the sentry-boxes. In applying this illustration to the subject of literature, the lesson is obvious. We find in our midst many books of fiction that seem to cast a glamour over the horrible, the repulsive, the lowest side of human nature. The author explains the crime and the surroundings as carefully and exactly as a college professor demonstrates a problem in geometry. In the public mind the science of crime becomes the art of crime, and imitations, in many instances, are inevitable.

Now, it seems a pity to refer to an author like Robert Louis Stevenson, a man noted for his respectability—neither are his works classed as strictly sensational—yet, it was one of his stories, "A Suicide Club," that has been the means of doing harm. Suicide clubs are becoming the fashion in certain parts of the country. I read of one which consisted of thirteen members, who made a vow of becoming members of the club, to take their own lives within thirteen years. I saw a notice in the daily papers, three weeks ago, of Number 10. What a literary suggestion Mr. Stevenson has left to his

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

WORST YET.

TWO DOUBLE-HEADER FREIGHT TRAINS CRASH TOGETHER NEAR BETHEL VILLAGE.

Collision has followed collision in quick succession along this division of the Grand Trunk during the past few weeks, but the most frightful one of all, the one that totally eclipsed all the others, (and some of them were not altogether tame affairs,) occurred near the Walker's Mills grade within one and one-half miles of the Bethel station early last Friday morning, when two heavy freight trains, each drawn by two engines and running at some thirty miles per hour, met in terrible collision. Just where to place the blame for this terrible wreck, cannot yet be determined; various rumors are afloat, but none of them appear sufficiently reliable to be given here, but it seems that the trains were to have crossed at West Bethel, but owing to some carelessness in forwarding orders, it was allowed to pass that station.

The East bound train, section 4 of No. 92, was in charge of conductor T. Foley, and engineers Barker and Hill, and the West bound No. 85, was in charge of conductor B. C. Damao, and engineers Roberts and Thompson. As many of our readers know there is quite a grade at Walker's Mills, and the east bound train was running at unusual speed to gain sufficient momentum to make the grade, and it was just west of the grade when they were at full speed that the terrible crash came, and in an instant four engines and thirteen loaded cars lay in one frightful mass, extending a distance of not more than ten rods along the track, but piled some forty feet high.

All of the train men on the east bound train saw their danger in time to jump, as did also those on the leading engine of the west bound train, but engineer Peter Thompson, fireman Clarence R. Tibbetts, and brakeman W. C. Oliver, all of whom were on the second engine coming west were killed. Engineer Thompson was taken from the wreck alive and Drs. Hill and Sturdivant, were immediately summoned, but death came a few minutes before they arrived. Fireman Tibbetts, and brakeman Oliver, were buried in the ruins and their bodies completely consumed.

The injured were fireman Gourny, and engineer Roberts. Gourny has been reported as having lost an eye and sustained serious other wounds, which report is not true; he did receive a scalp wound and a general shaking up but is doing nicely, and will soon recover. Engineer Roberts received no serious wounds. He is from Gorham, N. H.

The body of Thompson was brought to Bethel Friday, and coroner E. B. Goddard, impanelled the following jury: Calvin Bisbee, J. U. Purington, Ira C. Jordan, E. E. Whitney, N. F. Brown, and E. S. Kilborn, and a short inquest was held, adjourning until Tuesday, Jan. 29, 10 a. m., when the hearing will be continued in Odeon Hall.

We said the accident was a frightful one and it was. Early Friday morning, the news of the wreck was abroad and people flocked from all sections to view the scene, all of whom looked upon a sight that they will always remember. All who had cameras took them, along, but smoke from the consuming mass made it difficult to get a good view. A large wrecking crew was early at work and continued to work like beavers, but it was not until 6 p. m., that a tunnel of sufficient width was cut through the mass to allow trains to pass, and when the afternoon express passed through at that hour, the burning wreck towered up for several feet on either side.

Two wrecking crews have been at work since Friday morning and several days will be required yet, before all is cleared up. A large derrick capable, it is said, of lifting 100 tons has been brought and

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BETHEL.

it is something of a curiosity to our people to see it pick up an engine boiler and place it about with as much ease as will an ordinary derrick handle a 500 pound rock.

Mr. G. C. Jones, superintendent of the Eastern division of the road is here and told the News man, yesterday, that this wreck was by far the worst one that he had ever seen, and yet he corrected some of the astounding figures that have been given as to the extent of the loss. Newspapers have placed it at \$200,000, but Mr. Jones estimates the loss on engines, cars, and cargo at \$45,000, which he says is fully covered by insurance.

Of the three men killed, Tibbetts was a single man and lived in Augusta. Oliver lived in Bangor and leaves a wife and three children, and Thompson was from Montreal and leaves a young wife whom he married about five months ago. Tibbetts and Oliver were consumed, as has been said, only a few charred bones having been found thus far; a few, however, are found each day, as the exhuming goes on, but nothing sufficient for identification.

Saturday and Sunday were busy days indeed for Rev. F. E. Barton. He attended a wedding Friday evening, and took the early train Saturday morning, for Brownfield, where he attended a funeral at 12 o'clock, and returned to Portland Saturday night, where he remained for the night, and took the paper train Sunday morning, arriving in Bethel just in time for his service at the Universalist church, after which service he was driven to West Paris to attend the funeral of Mrs. Myrtle Wheeler, the only daughter of Dr. Yates. He returned home Sunday evening on the 9 o'clock train, safe and sound.

GOULD'S ACADEMY ITEMS.

Hester Kimball spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in East Bethel.

The students are busy rehearsing for the minstrel show to be given Feb. 8. Other preparations are fast being completed. The work for the various departments of the fair is showing off well.

Gwendolyn Stearns, who was absent the first half of the winter term, returned to school Monday.

Miss Angie Abbott, after an absence of half a term, resumed her studies Monday.

THE CONVERSION OF SWEET-GRASS.

BY W. A. FRASER.

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CHAPTER III.

THE RULING OF SWEET-GRASS.

That was the beginning. Sweet-Grass had been graduated from his dog's life. The braves that had been before were as nothing to what Sweet-Grass became.

Black Wolf, who had been his model, was soon outclassed by the pupil. Brains and pluck and muscles of steel made the little man the greatest among all Crees.

He was an ideal pagan. No glinting of a light that illuminated the wrongdoing side of horse stealing and killing shot athwart the narrow pathway of his pagan mind.

If there were any commandments inscribed in the Cree pantheon, they were aimed at the extinction of the enemies of the tribe, the Blackfeet. So Sweet-Grass served the Great Spirit with an eager vigor that left many scalps hanging in his lodge.

He stole horses until the medicine man classed him as the greatest pagan of them all.

While he reduced the census of his neighbors his own tribe waxed populous and rich through his wisdom.

Then came the day when he was chosen chief, and, even as he had been the greatest warrior, so he became the greatest chief the tribe had ever known.

And the husks had all passed away from the nokum, for Sweet-Grass honored her in his prosperity even as she had tolled and slaved for him when they fought with the dogs for the scraps.

CHAPTER IV.

THE CONVERSION OF SWEET-GRASS.

Father Lacombe was as great a warrior as Sweet-Grass. He, too, was a fearless brave. His bow was the Christian religion and his arrows God's love, feathered by his own simple, honest ways.

Through the Crees' topees he wandered at will, and with the Blackfoot he slept back to back on the sky kissed prairie.

As a rule, an Indian does not receive religion with open arms. He is not looking for it; he has other things to think of.

And, though they received the father for his own sake, his Master's commands they cared not much about.

Father Lacombe was working his way southward through the Blackfoot country one morning in May.

He came upon a small party of Blackfeet. With them they had a captive—a Cree maiden.

Practically Christianity was part of the father's creed, and he determined



Two Winds came and stood in the light of the campfire.

To rescue the girl if he had to pawn his Red River carts to the Indians.

"Camp here," he said to them, for a bargain with Indians is like a Chinese play—it will end only when there is nothing more to be said on either side.

So they encamped where they were, among the spring flowers, and smoked the pipe of peace and bargained for the girl.

The priest meant to have her free at any cost, but it was also legitimate to get her cheaply. In the end he gave an order on the Hudson's Bay Company for a sum sufficient to bankrupt his small means.

He took the girl with him on his southern trip, for there was no way of sending her to her people till he should return in the autumn.

It had been the usual order of Blackfoot enterprise; the war party had swooped down upon the few Crees she had been with at the time and killed them all but herself. Her parents had not been of the party.

In October Father Lacombe went north again, back among the Crees.

One evening, after he had camped, he saw a large outfit of Indians trailing toward him. He hid the girl under a cart, the sides of which were draped by a large canvas.

It was Sweet-Grass' party. They encamped beside the father for the night. To Father Lacombe the Indians were as children; to him their lives were an open book, and the misery that was in one old couple's hearts was soon poured into his sympathetic ear.

To an Indian there is no loss so great as the loss of a child; even horses are less to be lamented.

And many herbs had lost a daughter. The Blackfeet had attacked the party she was with in the spring, and all had been murdered, even the

daughter. Father Lacombe had opened up a gold mine, and he knew it. The priest had several gifts besides his great generosity and his wide humanity. He had that fine dramatic instinct which makes the most of an opportunity. Evidently God had delivered the captive into his hands that good might come of the evil which had been done.

That was the priest's way—profit for his Master. Another would have calculated how many furs the girl would exchange for.

When the father spoke of hope, many herbs scoffed. Alive, there might be hope, yes. But was not Two Winds dead? Could the priest take a stripped wand of the red willow and change it into the form of Two Winds and alive?

Was not Sweet-Grass also like a stricken buffalo? Two Winds was to have gone to the chief's lodge even at that time—at the time of the great hunt.

"Surely," thought the priest, "the Father has given these people into my hands." If Sweet-Grass also loved the maid, much good must come of the rescue.

Then he spoke aloud to the Crees and prayed silently in his heart the while. Bloquently he told, in the short, terse sentences of the Indian, the infinite power and mercy of the Lord; that if they would only listen to him would heal the arrow wounds in their hearts.

"Will you God, who is so powerful, give me back Two Winds?" cried Many Herbs. "Or bring her back to my lodge?" asked the little Sweet-Grass.

"Have patience, my brothers," said the priest. "You have forgotten one thing—you have forgotten the power of this." And he held aloft the black cross which was tucked in his girdle.

The light from the aspen campfire flickered against the brass image of the Saviour drooping from the cruel, holding nails.

Surely the light of his mission was in the gray eyes of the black-crested man as he drew himself up to his full height and held the figure toward the Indians with a commanding supplication.

It was Sweet-Grass who said: "Call on your medicine to give us Two Winds. If it can do that, I will believe—I and my tribe. The little father shall have five horses if he can do this thing. I have spoken."

The chief and the priest were old friends, almost old antagonists, on the question. Pere Lacombe knew that Sweet-Grass' words were like the flow of the Saskatchewan—a thing to be depended upon.

"And I have heard," he said as the Cree chief ceased speaking and placed the long stem of his pipe between his lips; "I have heard, and my Master has heard, and the power of the cross is for good!"

Among the whites Pere Lacombe was the one man Sweet-Grass trusted, and as the priest spoke he started forward eagerly in a half-famished way, as a giant wolf eyes a life that is just out of his reach.

"Two Winds!" he whispered huskily, expectantly.

"Yes," answered the priest in his deep voice as he drew aside the canvas of the cart.

It was as though God had looked down and smiled upon the camp as Two Winds came and stood in the light of the campfire. The same light that had flicked at the brass Saviour streaked with bronze the black mass of her hair and showed the great love light in the sparkling eyes.

Pere Lacombe stood a little to one side, with bowed head, his hands crossed lovingly over the brass Saviour as he held it against his breast. The power of the cross had come to pass.

That was the conversion of Sweet-Grass.

The oldest copper mines, on the northwest of Arabia, were worked thousands of years before the Christian era. It is stated in "Comptes Rendus" that those copper mines are the most ancient of which history makes mention. According to authentic documents they were worked from about 5000 years B. C. until about 1300 or 1200 B. C. Their possession had been the object of several wars, but they had been abandoned for 3,000 years on account of the poverty of the ores.

It was from these mines that was obtained the scepter of Papi I, a king of the sixth dynasty. This scepter, made of pure copper, is preserved in the British museum. The adits still exist, as well as the ruins of the furnaces, the crucibles, the huts of the miners and some fragments of their tools.

In some of the specimens obtained there occur three ores—turquoise, copper hydrosulfate and sandstone, impregnated with copper. Among the debris have been found slags and cinders, but there is no evidence of the use of fluxes. Some of the fragments of tools contain arsenic, which was used by the Greek and Egyptian alchemists for hardening copper.

A Tragedy. She—if you had no idea when we could get married, why did you propose to me? "To tell the truth, darling, I had no idea you would accept me."—Life, Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True;

BASED ON INDUSTRY.

CAUSE OF THE GROWTH OF THE LOWELL OF THE SOUTH.

Marvelous Expansion of Cotton Manufacturing in South Carolina. Spartanburg's Progress—How a Thriving City Grew.

The growth of the cotton manufacturing industry in the south in recent years has been by leaps and bounds, and nowhere is this more apparent than in Spartanburg county, S. C., sometimes called the Lowell of the south.

Uninformed visitors may be disposed to smile at the adoption of the description, "Lowell of the south," Lowell does not smile at it, for this is the great cotton manufacturing center of the south, the country that has set the example which other counties are following with advantage and great profit. Augusta, Ga., talks with pride of her 200,000 spindles; Columbia, with scarce five years' experience in cotton manufacturing in real earnest, also boasts of 200,000 spindles and a promise of speedy increase; Spartanburg county calmly shows the record of 21 cotton mills, capitalized at \$5,110,200, with 410,640 spindles and 12,454 looms, turning into cloth about 250,000 bales of cotton each year.

Each mill is a history in itself of the progress of the industrial movement in South Carolina. But all of them acknowledge an influence, the wisdom and sagacity of a leader who pointed out the way with a confidence, foresight, energy and ability that entitle him to the honor in which his memory is held—D. E. Converse, a Virginian, born in 1828, who was the pioneer in cotton manufacturing in that part of South Carolina.

These great mills have made of a once diminutive but pleasant town a large and thriving one, with a future that must be full of comfort to those who choose to settle down here almost under the shadow of the hills of the Blue Ridge. In 1870 the population was 1,070. In 1890, after the development of cotton spinning and weaving had begun, it had increased to 5,500. Judging by the public school attendance it is now considered a moderate estimate to put the population at 17,000. With the influx of builders, of mill operatives, of persons interested in the direction of new enterprises, all sorts of business have marched along until now the number of wholesale houses is impressive, and the increase in the number of churches and schools and the quality of all such structures tell of the prosperity of the mills, running night and day, and of the share that the people of the town have in it.

The natural attractions, the scenery, the water supply, the health statistics, invite more comers from the mountain and the lowlands. The statement that more than 1,000 houses have been built in the last year ought to convey an idea of the activity prevailing in this bustling little city, with its quaint, old-fashioned, irregular public square, ornamented with a fine bronze statue in honor of Morgan, the patriotic rifleman of the Revolution. The stores are many and well stocked. Along the street are seen many mountaineers, the tall, athletic men of the type found in eastern Kentucky and Tennessee, and you are told that there has been a greater infusion of them in recent years than before the industrial era set in. The schools are not only in good buildings, but are said to be as efficient as the best in the south.

A short drive from the center of the town to the eastward brings the visitor to Converse college, an institution broadly established and liberally endowed by D. E. Converse, the gentleman whose enterprise encouraged and guided the recent development of the cotton manufacture in this part of South Carolina. Within certain limits it is an independent institution. It is Christian, but not denominational, and the founder took great pains that his intentions should be carried out. The situation and grounds are superb. Upon the highest spot in Spartanburg, elevated 1,200 feet above the sea level, with 50 acres of ground about the establishment and commanding a view of the nearby Blue Ridge that is exquisite, there are fine brick buildings costing \$120,000 that are complete in every detail. The main building is 400 feet long and 100 feet deep and contains 175 rooms. Converse college is exclusively for girls. There are also other excellent educational institutions in Spartanburg.

Public spirit is asserting itself in Spartanburg. J. C. Garlington, the proprietor of The Herald, who cherishes a worthy ambition for the town, predicts that it will not be long before the many evidences of awakening enterprise will be crystallized in improvements that will add to the comfort of a place greatly favored by nature. Hitherto there has been so much concentration of interest in the construction of mills that there has been little attention given to municipal improvements. For the sake of business in its closely built up main street Spartanburg must soon have pavements. It is promising to be rich. It cannot afford to be wastefully economical.

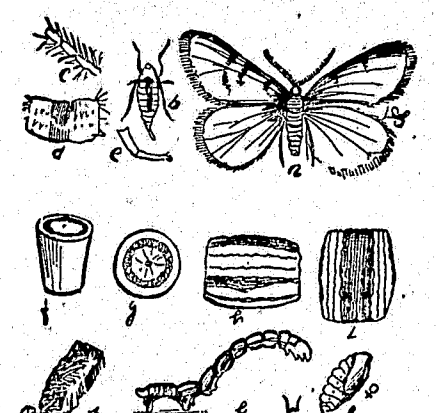
Newspaper Advertising. A correspondent writes to Printers' Ink that the most advertised thing in the advertising world today is advertising itself. In every mail the business man receives arguments and statements as to the value of using space in newspapers, circulars and posters; every day advertising solicitors set before him the ease with which money has been made or may be made by appealing to the public through their respective media. This "hammering away" has had its effect in making the claims of advertising universally acknowledged.

FALL CANKERWORM.

Its Life History and the Methods in Vogue for Fighting It.

Very destructive insects are the cankerworms. Though easy to conquer if properly treated, the annual loss due to their depredations is very considerable, and it would seem that many persons have yet to learn the methods of fighting this old time pest. There are two species of cankerworms more or less common wherever apples are raised, the fall cankerworm and the spring cankerworm. The fall worm is perhaps the more common. It is a single brooded insect, which lays its eggs either late in the autumn or early in spring. The egg hatches out a small loopworm that grows to the length of nearly an inch. It varies greatly in color, but is usually gray or almost black, striped with yellowish or greenish. Being a measuring worm, it has less than the ordinary number of legs, six true legs near the head and four false legs near the posterior extremity, with an extra rudimentary pair on the fifth abdominal segment. When full grown, it descends to the ground and usually buries itself sometimes several inches beneath the surface. Here it forms a cell by turning round and round and changes to the pupal stage. Late in the fall, from the last of October to the time when the ground becomes frozen, the adults emerge and lay their eggs on the branches of the trees. Many of the moths do not emerge in the fall, but remain in the ground till spring. When adult, the two sexes differ greatly in appearance. The male is a pretty moth, with ash gray front wings marked by three transverse darker lines and hind wings of silvery gray. The female, on the other hand, is not provided with wings, but has to crawl wherever she goes. She is somewhat more robust than the male and ashen gray in color marked with black.

The fact that the female cankerworms are wingless and must creep from the ground to the branches of the trees in order to lay their eggs gives us an excellent means of fighting them. If we can head them off and prevent them from crawling up the trunks of the trees, the eggs cannot be deposited on the twigs, and no harm will result.



FALL CANKERWORM. A, male; B, female; C, D, E, structural details; F, G, egg enlarged; H, I, segments of body; J, patch of eggs; K, larva; L, pupa of female.

To accomplish this end various devices have been tried, such as banding the tree with paper and on this spreading printers' ink or caterpillar lime or any thing sticky enough to prevent the caterpillars from crawling up. Perhaps the best band is made of cotton batting. A strip of this is wound around a tree trunk and fastened securely by a string at or below the middle. The upper end is now turned down, forming a loose, fluffy mass, in which the insects get entangled and die. This method has one disadvantage. The bands have to be kept on from the last of October until spring is well advanced and must be renewed after rains or when the cotton loses its fluffy nature. As the worms feed upon apple, elm, cherry and some other trees precautions must be taken to prevent them from breeding on these trees and again infesting the fruit trees.

The best method of overcoming these pests, however, is by spraying. They readily yield to a spray of one of the arsenites (see chapter on insecticides), which should be applied early as soon as any worms are seen, even before blooming, but never during the period of bloom. It may be necessary to repeat the spraying, but this method is by far the cheapest and most satisfactory.

Notes and News. It has been particularly noted at the Rhode Island station that where a greater amount of nitrate of soda has been applied annually to grass land sown with clover, red top and timothy a far greater proportion of the crop consisted of timothy than where less of it was applied or than where it was omitted.

The heads but not the stems of sunflowers are made into silage. In growing onions in Bermuda the land is enriched with well rotted cow or pig manure. The seed is sown in September and the crop harvested from January to May. A rigid system of inspection covers all shipments to the United States.

This country has come to be without a peer in the manufacture of agricultural implements and machines both as to quality and number.

Under the recent act for the protection of game animals and birds among birds the most general prohibition is that against the shipment of quail. All but 12 of the states prohibit export of these birds. Among the exceptions are seven southern states, Montana and North Dakota, but in Montana the sale and in North Dakota the killing of quail are at present unlawful.

The approaching Argentine wheat harvest, which begins with December, will be watched with great interest, as it figures largely in the world's trade. Present talk is that it will be large. But this crop is an uncertainty till actually harvested.

The making of paper from native grasses is a new proposition.

How to Salt Cows. A supply of salt, available whenever the cow wants it, is necessary to maintain a high milk yield. Salt stimulates the appetite, assists digestion and assimilation and increases the flow of the fluids of the body, stimulating all the vital functions of the animal. Salting dairy cows once a week is not sufficient. It is a good plan to keep rock salt under shelter where the cows can get it at will and then feed loose salt twice a week in such quantities as the cows will eat. Loose salt may be used exclusively if it can be sheltered from rain. If rock salt only is used the cows' tongues will frequently become sore, when they will not eat the quantity needed for a full flow of milk. Do not mix the salt with the feed, because if you do the cow may get more salt than she needs, which will reduce her yield. Cows having salt kept before them all the time will not eat too much.

The Automobile Outrunked. First Horse—Well, thank goodness! Second Horse—Thank goodness for what? First Horse—When we get sick, we call in a doctor; we don't have to be tinkered with with a monkey wrench.—Detroit Free Press.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

In the vicinity of Rome
"ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME"
In Oxford County "All roads lead to RUMFORD FALLS."
Remember this when in need of anything in
HOUSE FURNISHINGS
Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Portieres, Pictures, Bedding, Mirrors, Crockery, Glassware, Wooden and Tinware. Also special attention given to all kinds of UPHOLSTERING & PICTURE FRAMING
JOHN J. CALHOUN,
Complete House Furnisher
97 & 99 CONGRESS ST.
RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.



BETHEL MARKET.

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausage, Ham, Frankfurts, Fresh and Pickled Tripe, Oysters and Clams on hand at all times.

Oysters: Stewed, Raw and Fried.

Fresh Peanuts (roasted daily) and Salted Peanuts.

C. A. LUCAS, Opposite G. P. BEAN'S

Sewing Machines.

We can sell you a machine for \$16.90

warranted in every way.

Also the DAVIS VERTICAL FEED, the best in the world.

J. P. RICHARDSON.

THE LEADING HARDWARE DEALER OF OXFORD Co.

South Paris, Me.

Vivian W. Hills, Watchmaker & Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.

Take no chances on your eyes.

If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.

LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORK.

Cameras and Photo Supplies.

Get our prices before purchasing and save money.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and the well-furrowed path of your system is clear, and you're in the best of health. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and open is to take



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripes, 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: STELLION REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN



My Washing

is at the...

Bethel Laundry

Where yours ought to be.

We are here to stay all winter and would be pleased to do your laundry Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. L. HAYNES, Proprietor.

41 MAIN STREET.

Most Successful Physician in the World.

There are few, if any, physicians in the world who have had the vast experience and wonderful success in performing cures that Dr. Greene of Norwauk, Maine, the famous specialist in diseases of women, has had, and the fact that he gives his valuable advice and counsel absolutely free should cause every weak, sick, ailing and discouraged woman to immediately consult or write to Dr. Greene, 31 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., about her case.

THE GRIP EPIDEMIC

The Disease More Prevalent than the Grip. Quite as Fatal.—The Best Treatment. The grip has surprised the health authorities this season by its rapid spread and by some of its symptoms. While it spares many cases either a fatal pneumonia, or a complete breakdown of health and strength, is a low an attack of grip.

The wise course for all it is. By wearing a Benson's Plaster on the chest and protect the lungs from cold and (with ordinary care) you from grip.

For those who are already from grip, or from the usual coughs and colds, Benson's is a sure and speedy relief. Highly medicinal and scientific.

Refuse imitations and sul Only the genuine are effective amine when you buy. See Johnson, Manufacturing Co. New York.

Carpet

Remnants

Two bales just received at

N. DAYTON BOLSTER &

One yard square, all wool, 1 1-4 yards Brussels,

Our New Fall Stock

of 2 ply best Extra Super wool, also 3 ply Rajah Art will be ready for exhibition 1, 1900.

Call and see them, or we will samples by express if desired

N. DAYTON BOLSTER &

35 Market Square,

SO. PARIS, ME.

NEAT PRINTING

Promptly executed

in a manner that

pleases our customers.

mers.

THE NEWS PAPER

BETHEL.



My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera, Morbus, Dysentery, Cramp, Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE

Prepared by HENRY H. HARRISON CO., NEW YORK

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Nora I rill, has left my bed and without just cause, I hereby give notice to all persons not to trust or harbor her account, for after this date not pay any bills or expenses contracted or by her.

VERGIL G. VERI

Bethel, Me., Jan. 17, 1901.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL

Beware of Counterfeits. Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Dr. CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL. Gold medals, boxes, sent with due care. Take no other. Refuse dangerous imitations and imitations. Buy of your druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, and a "Relief for Ladies," by return mail, 10,000 Testimonials. DRUGGIST, CHICHESTER CHEMICAL MEDICINE SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA.

THE GRIP EPIDEMIC

The Disease More Prevalent than Ever and Quite as Fatal.—The Best Treatment.

The grip has surprised the doctors and health authorities this season by its rapid spread and by some novel symptoms. While it spares nobody it is proving especially dangerous to middle-aged and elderly persons. In many cases either a fatal onset of pneumonia, or a complete breakdown of health and strength, is apt to follow an attack of grip.

The wise course for all its prevention. By wearing a *Benson's Porous Plaster* on the chest and back you protect the lungs from cold and chill and (with ordinary care) you are safe from grip.

For those who are already suffering from grip, or from the usual winter coughs and colds, *Benson's Plasters* are a sure and speedy relief and cure. Highly medicinal and scientific.

Refuse imitations and substitutes. Only the genuine are effective. Examine when you buy. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

35 8

Carpet

Remnants

Two bales just received at

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO'S

One yard square, all wool, 30c
1 1/4 yards Brussels, 63c

Our New Fall Stock

of 2 ply best Extra Super. (all wool), also 3 ply Rajah Art Carpets will be ready for exhibition August 1, 1900.

Call and see them, or we will send samples by express if desired.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

35 Market Square,
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

NEAT PRINTING

Promptly executed
in a manner that
pleases our customers.

THE NEWS PRINT,
BETHEL.



My Mother gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,
For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera
Morbus, Dysentery, Cramp, Sore
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Nora E. Ver-
rill, has left my bed and board
without just cause, I therefore
hereby give notice to all persons
not to trust or harbor her on my
account, for after this date I will
not pay any bills or expenses con-
tracted or made by her.

VERGIL G. VERRILL,
Bethel, Me., Jan. 17, 1901.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe, Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and
Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon.
Take no other. Beware of cheap imitations.
Indians and Infants. Buy of your Druggist,
or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Keen-
monie and "Relief for Ladies," in color
with return Mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all
Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
Medicine Vendors, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE HOME

Other Side of the Question.

The pastor of a large city church was
detained one morning by a lady in his
congregation. "I want to tell you," she
said, "that I cannot come here any longer."

"But why not?" he asked in surprise.
She tried to speak quietly, but she
could not keep the bitterness out of eyes
and voice. "I have been coming here
three years," she answered slowly, "and
in all the three years not once has any
one said a pleasant word to me before or
after service, and I cannot stand it any
longer. I am going."

"I am sorry," the minister answered
gravely. "It should not have been so. I
do not wonder that you feel hurt, espe-
cially as you yourself must have spoken
kind words to many in these three years."

The lady looked at him in bewilderment. "I!" she exclaimed; "I never
spoke to anybody—it wasn't my place to.
I never thought of such a thing!"
It was the old story of the "mote and
the beam. Through the three years of
deepening bitterness against her fellow
worshippers she had not once brought her
own soul to judgment. Instead, she had
lavished upon it a weak self pity, and
gone her unhappy way through the world
of loneliness which she had created for
herself. It might all have been very dif-
ferent if only, seeking the lesson close
folded in her pain, she had set herself to
keep others from such sorrowful experi-
ence, for one who bears the gifts of
cheer and sympathy never walks alone;
the world has too much need of him—
Forward.

A Girl Should Love Her Work.

"The question of money I often wish
did not loom so large, for I hold it as a
vital principle that the best work is
never done merely for money's sake, and
that the best workers are never mercen-
nary," writes Margaret B. Sangster in
The Ladies' Home Journal. "That money
answereth all things is as undeniably true

In the modern market as it was in the
ancient days, so far as money procures com-
forts and luxuries and enables men and
women to pay their honest obligations. But
above and beyond the thought of the
money earned must be in every good
worker's breast a deep respect and sin-
cere love for the work undertaken, a rare
and sensitive conscience which exacts of
one's own self honorable fulfillment of a
contract, and a firm loyalty to the em-
ployer which will make his interests pre-
dominate to one's convenience or caprice. A
young woman who works only for the
money she may earn, weakly pitying her-
self that she has to do the work at all,
will never succeed; a young woman who
chooses what she fancies to be easy, and
who has no reverence for the Master sit-
ting unseen, yet ever watchful behind the
thin veil which separates heaven from
earth, will slip through her task without
dignity; a young woman who regards her
work as a mere stepping stone to some-
thing less irksome will not pass medi-
ocrity."

Sweating Feet.

The person whose feet are habitually
moist is to be pitied, for nothing can
make one more uncomfortable. This
condition is usually caused by ill health,
but not always. People who eat a great
deal more of rich food than they need
and who take little exercise are quite
apt to be troubled with cold, moist feet.
So are those of a nervous temperament
who will persist in drinking tea.

A good remedy is to bathe the feet
every night in hot water containing a
strong solution of extract of Pinus cana-
densis. Wipe them dry, then kick each
foot straight out from the body until the
blood can be felt tingling through it. In
the morning rub with alcohol, try the
kicking exercises again and sit boracic
acid into the stockings. I know from
experience that this will give comfort.

An application of powdered alum every
morning is found very beneficial by those
who are troubled with wet corns. First
rub the feet well with a cloth wet with
cold water and alcohol. This can be
borne when the cold foot bath could not.

If the perspiration has a sour smell,
bathe the feet in ammonia and water.
Where the odor is very disagreeable,
apply 30 per cent formalin, using a
swab, to the soles of the feet and be-
tween the toes. Give several applications
of this every night and morning until an
improvement is noted, then use it less
frequently.—Gwendoline Geer in House-
keeper.

A Pad and a Pencil.

One of the greatest helps to the house-
keeper is the pad and pencil to which
she has frequent recourse. The use of
this handy aid to the memory can very
quickly become a fixed habit and is a
labor saver as well as a short cut to the
possibilities of more work and more play
for a busy woman.

A pad and pencil being in the kitchen
receives the household necessities of food
as they appear and renders fewer trips
to the grocery necessary or the visit of
the grocery cart at a city door more than
once in the day, which should be all suf-
ficient for any ordinary home.

A pad and pencil on the bureau may
receive the outline of the day's work
while the house mistress is going over it
in her mind while dressing and makes
sure of the thing which may be so easily
forgotten when the stress of the day
comes on.

A pad and pencil on the desk may keep
track of the unwritten letters, the un-
paid calls, the general wants of the fam-
ily and a host of trifles that can be ac-
complished as well as omitted and she
who learns to work with this faithful
friend at her elbow very soon finds it an
indispensable companion.

Treatment of Servants.

The adoption of a more considerate and
courteous attitude toward servants would
soon bring about a similar improvement
in their bearing toward their employers.
The vulgar mistresses, who now think it
correct to speak to and of their servants
as though they were creatures of an in-
ferior race, might very well take exam-
ple by that model of courtesy and good
breeding, Philip Stanhope, earl of Ches-
terfield, who, in leaving legacies to his
servants, remarked, "I consider them as
unfortunate friends; my equals by na-
ture and my inferiors only in the differ-
ence of our fortunes." How this refined
and chivalrous sentiment should appeal
to Mrs. Nouveau Riche or Lady Gorgias
Midus, or even to the inflated importance
of Mrs. Brisket, the retired butcher's
wife, and her friends, to whom their
James and Matildas are of little more ac-
count than the mice and the beetles in
their underground kitchens!

Subscribe for the News today—it is
only \$1.25 a year.

Embroidery Silk.

A professional embroiderer advises the
use of a thread of green with all white
embroidery silk that is used on any piece
of work which will require much wash-
ing or cleansing. She says that in the
hands of a clever needlewoman the green
will not show, and yet it will surely keep
the white silk from turning yellow, as it
is so apt to do after being laundered a
few times.

An easy and good way to wash deli-
cate embroideries is to put enough house-
hold ammonia in a basin of tepid water
to soften the contents, then make a lather
of ivory soap, in which the pieces may be
washed without any danger of fading the
most delicate colors. Never rub soap on
silk embroidery. Wring out as dry as
possible and lay several thicknesses of
flannel over the ironing board. Upon this
place the piece, the embroidery side down.
Press with a hot iron until dry and
smooth, then reverse and polish the right
side, using care to run the iron over
any part of the embroidery. This man-
ner of ironing causes the work to stand
out in a way most satisfactory to the
skillful embroiderer, while to iron any
piece when damp gives the necessary
stiffness without the use of starch.—Ex-
change.

The Dining Room.

The general coloring for dining room
wall paper should be warm and rich, but
not too dark to light up well at night.
Avoid the colors that absorb the light.
Terra cotta reds in the medium shades
are desirable; also the lighter shades in
dull blue and sage green. Do not choose
a plain cartridge paper for this room un-
less your hangings at windows and doors
are of rich, glowing colors. Plain papers
in any room require expensive appoint-
ments, else there is little harmony. The
absence of pictures is very marked with
such wall coverings. Yet, on the other
hand, if one has a fine collection of choice
and valuable paintings it is the best back-
ground that one can possibly have for
showing them to advantage.
For a dining room it is quite desirable
to have a dado with chair rail. The fur-
nishings of a dining room are more scanty
than in other rooms, where couches and
small tables help to fill bare spaces and
corners, and the backing of the wall
paper by means of the chair rail helps to
give a finished look around the walls,
which is quite desirable.

Tissue Paper Fruit.

A contemporary has discovered that
the Roumanian Jewesses of New York's
east side have lately started a small but
remunerative trade in imitation fruits.
They are made of loose cotton, covered
with tissue paper. The stems are manu-
factured of wire, covered with cloth or
paper, and the leaves of cloth or paper.
The favorite fruits are the orange, shal-
dock, lemon, peach, apricot and pear.
The imitation is very good, especially in
the case of oranges, which are copied
with singular accuracy. The cost of the
raw materials is trifling—not more than
3 or 4 cents for a small orange branch
with five or six fruits. These sell easily
for sums ranging from 15 to 25 cents and
are eagerly purchased by the middle
classes and even the working people of
the city. The manufacture is done by
the women and the girls, while the selling
is generally intrusted to the men and
boys.

More than 500 are engaged in this old
little industry, and all of them seem to
enjoy considerable prosperity.

Chinese Servants.

Nine persons out of ten think only
of Chinamen as domestic servants because
a Chinese woman servant in this country
is almost unknown. This is not the case,
however, in Japan, some of the most ef-
ficient servants of that country being
from China. A merchant from this coun-
try engaged in business for several years
in Tokyo recently returned home, bring-
ing with him two Chinese women as
nurses to his children. He says it is cus-
tomary in Japan to place the very young
children in charge of Chinese nurses and
when they are older to employ Japanese
women. The reason given is that the
Chinese women are so faithful in the
care of babies. The Chinese nurse ex-
pects to take entire charge of a child,
preparing everything it eats and washing
its clothes. The nurse who came to this
country with the American babies brought
pebbles all the way from Japan, with
which she cleansed the infants' bottles.
Chinese servants, it is stated, are regard-
ed in Japan as much more reliable than
Japanese.

A Trained Cook.

An inexperienced housekeeper declares
she has learned many economical ways
from her young cook, who was trained at
one of the free cooking schools with
which her city abounds. "My mother
would never have thought of using a
shoulder of lamb, but that girl can make
the soup and the piece de resistance out
of that cut, which costs me 50 cents, be-
sides which she cooks it so deliciously
that an unexpected guest is welcome to
partake of it and more often than not
goes away commenting upon what a clever
housekeeper I am, while in reality he
has my cook to thank. The unexpected
guest is no bugbear to me while I have
that well trained girl with me. All my
spare cash will hereafter go to help sup-
port those free cooking schools."

Beat Out of an Increase of His Pension.

A Mexican war veteran and
prominent editor writes: "Seeing
the advertisement of Chamber-
lain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-
rhoea Remedy, I am reminded
that as a soldier in Mexico in '47
and '48, I contracted Mexican diar-
rhoea and this remedy has kept
me from getting an increase in my
pension for on every renewal
a dose of it restores me." It is un-
equalled as a quick cure for diar-
rhoea and is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gil-
lead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

WIT AND WISDOM.

AND IT WAS SO.

Bill—"I see Mr. Bryan has got
his wish."

Jill—"What was that?"

Bill—"Why, he once made the
request that he'd like to be buried
in his own State."

"C. C. C." on Every Tablet.

Every tablet of Cascarets Candy
Cathartic bears the famous C. C. C.
Never sold in bulk. Look for it and
accept no other. Beware of fraud.
All druggists, roc.

THE RESULT OF LAZINESS.

A teacher asked a class to write
an essay on "The Result of Laziness." One of the bright but lazy
boys in the class handed in as his
composition a blank sheet of
paper.

E. W. Grover

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

A CONUNDRUM ANSWERED.

"Do you call yourself a vegeta-
ble or fruit?" asked the envious
cabbage-head. "Neither," replied
his rival scornfully. "I'm what
you cauliflower."

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

WILLING TO BE SICK.

"Mamma," queried four-year-old
Freddie, "does sugar ever cure any
kind of disease?" "Not that I
know of, dear," replied his mother,
"but why do you ask?" "Be-
cause," answered the little fellow,
"if it does, I'd like to catch that
disease."

Impossible to foresee an acci-
dent. Not impossible to be pre-
pared for it. Dr. Thomas' Elec-
tric Oil. Monarch over pain.

A MISTAKE ABOUT CATS.

Little Nettie was learning to
read, and part of her lesson ran
thus, "The cat has a rat." "Ah!"
she exclaimed, "the man who
wrote this book didn't know much.
Cats don't have rats; they have
kittens."

Ten million Americans suffer
the torturing pangs of dyspepsia.
No need to. Burdock Blood Bit-
ters cures. At any drug store. *

NEWLY NAMED.

Lelia was trying to learn the
names of their daily meals. "Now
see," said her mother, "if you can-
not tell the name of the meal we
eat as soon as we get up in the
morning." "Why, that is called
oatmeal," promptly replied Lelia.

Jell-O, The New Dessert.

pleases all the family. Four flavors—Lemon,
Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your
grocers, 10c. Try it to-day.

If a fire requires blowing to give
it a good start, it will be found
that blowing down into the flames
makes it burn up more brightly
and quickly than if blown from
underneath.

"Little Colds" neglected—thous-
ands of lives sacrificed every year.
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup
cures little colds—cures big colds
too, down to the very verge of con-
sumption.

The Mother's Favorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
is the mother's favorite. It is
pleasant and safe for children to
take and always cures. It is in-
tended especially for coughs, colds,
croup and whooping cough, and is
the best medicine made for these
diseases. There is not the least
danger in giving it to children for
it contains no opium or other in-
jurious drug and may be given as
confidently to a babe as to an adult.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett,
Gillead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant
Pond.

To the Deaf.

A rich lady, cured of her deafness
and noises in the head by Dr. Nichol-
son's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000
to his institute, so that deaf people un-
able to procure the Ear Drums, may
have them free. Address No. 4737, The
Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue,
New York.

Educate Your Howels With Castorets.
Sendy children's cough medicine forever.
10c. per box. At G. O. C. all druggists and grocers.

The Age of Sensation.

We blame the weather reports
for the crimes of climate; we
throw upon the newspapers many
of the burdens of modern sin.
They do not mind it, for they are
pretty good sinners themselves.
But the fact of the whole matter
is that a proneness to sensation
affects the entire age.

When the leading race of the
world reaches that condition call-
ing for reform in funerals, there
need not be any astonishment at
the general extravagance in the
more joyous and more comforta-
ble phases and doings of life.—
Saturday Evening Post.

Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat;
and all wrong, if too thin already.

Fat, enough for your habit, is
healthy; a little more, or less, is
no great harm. Too fat, consult
a doctor; too thin, persistently
thin, no matter what cause, take
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver
Oil.

There are many causes of get-
ting too thin; they all come
under these two heads: over-
work and under-digestion.

Stop over-work, if you can;
but, whether you can or not,
take Scott's Emulsion of Cod
Liver Oil, to balance yourself
with your work. You can't live
on it—true—but, by it, you can.
There's a limit, however,
you'll pay for it.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver
Oil is the readiest cure for
"can't eat," unless it comes of
your doing no work—you can't
long be well and strong, without
some sort of activity.

The genuine has
this picture on it,
take no other.
If you have not
tried it, send for
free sample, its a-
greeable taste will
surprise you.
SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists,
409 Pearl Street,
New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas W. H. Garey of Greenwood,
Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the
twenty-ninth day of June, A. D. 1893,
and recorded in the Oxford Registry of
Deeds, book 201, page 61, conveyed to
me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of
land situated in Greenwood, and being
the westerly half of the sixth lot in the
first range, supposed to contain fifty-six
acres more or less; and whereas the con-
dition of said mortgage has been broken
now, therefore, by reason of the
breach of the condition therefore I
claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.
Bethel, Maine, January 4th, 1901.
EDWIN C. ROWE.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the
Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Bethel, Me. on the
County of Oxford, on the third Tues-
day of January in the year of our Lord one
thousand nine hundred and one. The fol-
lowing matter having been presented for
the action thereupon hereinafter indicated,
it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons
interested, by causing a copy of this order to be
published three weeks successively in the
Bethel News a newspaper published at Bethel,
Maine, and that they may appear at a
Probate Court to be held at said Bethel, on the
third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1901, at 9 o'clock
in the forenoon, and be heard there-
on if they see cause.

ALONZO P. BURGESS late of Bethel, de-
ceased; first and final account presented for
allowance by Etta H. Burgess, administratrix.
ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of Probate.
A true copy—attest:
3535 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Broken Brie-a-Braes.

Mr. Major, the famous cement man, of New
York, explains some very interesting facts
about Major's Cement.
The multitudes who use this standard article
know that it is many hundred per cent. better
than other cements for which similar claims
are made, but a great many do not know why.
The simple reason is that Mr. Major uses the
best materials ever discovered and other man-
ufacturers do not use them because they are
too expensive and do not allow large profits.
Mr. Major tells us that one of the elements of
his cement costs \$3.75 per pound and another
costs \$1.25 a gallon, while a large share of the
so-called cements and liquid glue upon the
market are nothing more than sixteen-cent
Major's cement retails at fifteen cents and
twenty-five cents a barrel, and when a dealer
tries to sell a substitute you can depend upon
it that his only object is to make larger profit.
The profit on Major's cement is as much as
any dealer ought to make on any cement.
This is doubly true in view of the fact that
each dealer gets his share of the benefit of Mr.
Major's advertising, which now amounts to
over \$5000 a month throughout the country.
Established in 1876.

Insist on having Major's. Don't accept any
off-hand advice from a druggist. If you are at
all handy (and you will be likely to find that
you are a good deal more so than you imagine)
you can repair your rubber boots and family
shoes, and any other rubber or leather articles
with Major's Rubber Cement and Major's
Leather Cement. And you will be surprised
at how many dollars a year you will thus save.
If your druggist can't supply you, it will be
forwarded by mail; either kind. Free of post.
3535 3535

15 Photos for 15 Cents. Send any Photo and
write for free catalog. Send for 15 Photos for 15 Cents.
STAPLES. The only place in the U. S. that makes them for the public. No
other place. Write for free catalog. Send for 15 Photos for 15 Cents.
W. E. BARTLETT, Photographer, Bethel, Me., Jan. 23, 1901.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using
easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of
new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BACCO**,
that makes weak men strong. Many gain
ten pounds in ten days. Over **\$50,000**
cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Book
let and advice FREE. Address: **STURKING**
REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses the scalp, keeps the hair
from falling out, promotes a luxuriant growth.
New York Falls to Boston Gray
Hair to its Youthful Color.
Fresno, Danbury and New York
60c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,
COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington,
even time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE prelimi-
nary examination made. Also for not due until patent
is secured. **PROBATIONARY PERIOD GIVEN—10 YEARS**
ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to Obtain Patents,"
Fresno, Danbury and New York 60c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE.

Joseph Leblanc, Proprietor.

CLOTHING of all DESCRI-
PTIONS CLEANSED, DYED
AND NEATLY REPAIRED....

Naphtha or dry cleansing a
specialty. It will cleanse the
finest materials and most deli-
cate shades without injury to
color or fabric.

No. 141 Main Street,
LEWISTON, ME.

We Have a General Line of

COAL, LIME, CEMENT
& GENERAL MASON SUPPLIES
Also Drain Pipe, Land Tile, Fire Brick,
Fire Clay, Mortar Coloring,
Calcium Plaster, Lubricat-
ing Oil, Etc.

Agent for STANDARD OIL CO.
Let us save you money on your Ker-
osine and Gasoline.

A. W. WALKER & SON.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

CURNEIL BROTHERS,
Boarding, Feed
and Sale Stable,

Trucking & General Jobbing.

We guarantee to do all work in a
prompt and satisfactory manner. We
employ only honest, courteous help
and have all work under our personal
sup

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JAN 23, 1901.

Of course you are still keeping a diary.

Astronomers should prepay all charges on messages sent to Mars, if they expect a reply.

The upper classmen may perhaps know how to take the conceit out of the plebes, but who is to take it out of the upper classmen?

Well, what will ingenuity accomplish next? Here is a man in New Jersey who is selling counterfeit vaccination marks which, it is said, will deceive nine doctors out of ten and enable those who wear them to pass examination.

The retirement of Senator Chandler is an illustration of the fact that nowadays individuality is at a discount, especially in politics. This is the age of organization, and anyone who continually kicks over the traces, as Chandler did, is certain to be set aside sooner or later.

The Queen is Dead.

For several days all the world has been seriously concerned over the illness of England's beloved queen, Victoria, and last night at 6:30 o'clock the end came.

Queen Victoria was born May 24, 1819, and was made Queen of England June 20, 1837; she was at the time of her death, 81 years, 7 months, and 28 days old, having reigned for 63 years and 7 months.

With the death of Queen Victoria, a career never equalled by any other woman in the world's history is ended, and all the world readily responds to such an imperative demand for mourning.

STUNTED



Does your hair split at the end? Can you pull out a handful by running your fingers through it? Does it seem dry and lifeless?

Give your hair a chance. Feed it. The roots are not dead; they are weak because they are starved—that's all.

The best hair food is—

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

If you don't want your hair to die use Ayer's Hair Vigor once a day. It makes the hair grow, stops falling, and cures dandruff.

It always restores color to gray or faded hair; it never fails.

One bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped my hair from falling out, and started it to grow again nicely.
JULIUS WITZ,
March 28, 1899, Canova, S. Dak.
"Ayer's Hair Vigor completely cured me from dandruff. I was greatly afflicted. The growth of my hair since its use has been something wonderful."
LENA G. GREENE,
April 13, 1899, New York, N.Y.
If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Hair Vigor, write the Doctor about it.
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Pleasant Affair.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

countrymen!

Too many writers fail to realize the great influence which they exert in raising or lowering the moral tone of human society. They think too much of the reward, the coveted wreath of fame, and too little of the duties and obligations of authorship; too much of the "will it help me," too little of the "will it help others." When a great writer—gifted with the art of expression and of delineation—handles morbidism and crime, so much the worse, for he rarely makes evil repulsive. The unfortunate victim of an adverse fate is usually excused, and a web of romance is woven about the character, into which the unsuspecting reader falls. Sometimes this is done unintentionally, but more often it is but the hoarse croak of some pessimist whose "stock-idea" is that life is not worth living. On the strength of such sentiment, only recently, I read of a wealthy foreigner who killed his wife and himself as a direct result of reading this class of literature.

It was one of the truest, as one of the deepest insights into tendencies of much modern literature, when Phillips Brooks said: "The trouble with the modern novel is there is no God walking upon its high places." Indeed, there are no high places upon which God can walk. That expression of the good Doctor goes straight to the heart of the matter. There are revelations of human nature in this class of modern fiction, but no revelations of the high places in human nature. There are clear revealings of common life, of low life, and of high life, but none of the high places that may be in any life. That is—scarcely, or comparatively speaking—it is a fearful lack. It is leaving the hills with their groves and the mountains with their white snows out of the landscape.

Think of the craze over the story of Trilby, when thousands of readers were unable to tell whether they were sorry they read it or not. But perhaps you are tired of even my description of the dark or negative side of my subject—books that don't live. I think I have given reason enough why they ought not to live, at any rate.

Books that live and why? The book that lives is a sound book. To begin with, it views life cheerfully, has faith in the future, with convictions of the permanent worth of life. When we read such a book we feel stronger, more courageous, more confident of where we are and what we wish to do. The book may not have solved all the problems of our earthly existence—perhaps, as a book, it has not solved any—but it has made us more hopeful that they can be solved, sometime, somewhere, and somehow.

The book that lives roots itself in material interests and at the same time lifts them to the plane of the spiritual and the eternal. It is such books we need, my friends, with their gospel of life, health, soundness, and vitality of spirit.

I enjoy visiting the library of a certain friend, who has most excellent taste and judgment in the selection of books. I often think, as I gaze at the titles there displayed, of a truth, "Books may come and books may go, but these go on forever." Dickens, Thackeray, Hawthorne, Scott, Irving, Shakespeare, Hugo, Eliot, Stowe, Ruskin, and such standard writers, why do they live? Simply because in thought they are constructive. It is the negative spirit that kills both the author and his work. When the constructive writer has occasion to deal with sin, crime, or the criminal, it is labelled as such and is neither glossed over nor held up with an apology. Sweetness, charm, purity, depth, and wholesomeness, nothing else is worth putting into a book, if you expect it to live and make a record.

It is not necessary for an author to wander in foreign lands, in order to have learned wisdom, for life is always great with the greatness of the mind that looks upon it, which reminds me of the last book of fiction I have been reading, Eben Holden, a book that has passed the quarter million mark, and "till the sale goes on. Why is it? The modest author says he does not know. But we, who have read it slowly—not only for the story's

sake but to know the seat of its power, know why it is. Its simplicity and unstudied grace, the breath of nature which pervades it, its touch of homely domestic life,—the faithful portrait of a common home, where life tempers its unfolding with trust and love—the great-heartedness of its hero, Eben Holden, make it one of the most satisfactory books of its kind. I ever read in my life. Remember I am speaking of fiction. In one respect, the reader is reminded of that other quaint character, entitled "David Harum," and yet the two characters are wide apart. In point of helpfulness, David Harum is laughable. Eben Holden is also laughable, but the laughter of the latter is seasoned with salt, as you feel the tone of reverence that runs through the book. Much of the laughter provoked by David Harum is at the expense of that which is really sacred in life. Speaking of the Sabbath and going to church: "I give my sister so much to look after the church business, 'en I never interfere. Generally I manage to go once a year—along about Thanksgiving time—ef I don't forget it." No doubt, as far as David's account of his religious experience is concerned, there are a great many like him, who give their wife or sister so much to look after the church business, etc., but I hardly feel that the custom should be laughed at, as a good joke. In Eben Holden we find the sublime and the ridiculous occupying their appropriate places. They do not infringe upon each other's right of domain. There is no doubt in my mind as to which book will live longest.

Does a book make us feel that life is beautiful, that its sacrifices are worthy, and that it rests upon strong foundations? Then it is a worthy book, and we can afford to read it. On the other hand, does the book make us ashamed of the men and women who are in the world with us? Then we would do well to drop it where we are without reading another page, however much it may be talked about, or however brilliant the genius it discloses. Time is too precious.

After all, speaking of authorship, we cannot expect the stream to rise higher than the fountain. In considering the life surroundings of Harriet Beecher Stowe, we would naturally expect some such production from her pen as that classic story, that did so much toward bringing about the abolition of human slavery in this country.

I spent one whole winter, not long ago, in the study of Shakespeare, reading nothing else outside my regular work. Out of thirty-six plays, all but four have from one to ten quotations from Scripture. It was evident, withal, where he obtained the power he possessed, "To hold the mirror up to nature" so faithfully. It was there he received the inspiration by which he was enabled to delineate the meaning of a noble character,—one able to "stir the grey matter of the brain to act upon the ruddy drops of the heart," as expressed by another writer.—It is sturdy food, having substance, muscle, backbone. There is just reason why it has been called "The Lay Bible."

The key to the spirit manifested by Victor Hugo, is his Ode to Immortality.

No library is complete without a set of Ruskin, the writer whose knowledge of Scripture was so deep and so extensive that his pen seems, oftentimes, to be glorified in treating either of nature or of art. The next winter following that which I devoted to the study of Shakespeare, I devoted to the study of Walter Scott, whose works are included among the world's classics to-day. I could seem to see why his works have lived, and why they will continue to live. Valuable not simply because they are historical, but because the pictures are vivid and real, they breathe with a backbone made out of something more than a tow string—building a strong foundation by way of example, for such writers as were to follow him, Hawthorne, Cable, Thackeray, Dickens, and Eliot, all of whom recognized morality as something to be cultivated instead of putting a premium on vice. That is the principal reason why certain books stand on our shelves year after year. They are called "standard authors"—and such they are.—They have been fed from the Fountain of Life. They are the books that live. We need to know the resource from

which our author gains his strength.

When Walter Scott was dying, we are told, he called for "The Book." His friend said, "What book, Sir Walter?" "The Book," said Scott, "there is only one."

And, finally, all books that are fit to live, as a stimulation and encouragement for our children, as well as ourselves, must first find their inspiration in the nobleness, the purity, and the sweetness of character and life, as reflected from the pages of the Book of all books.

A portion of Mrs. Herrick's talk was as follows. The rest will be published next week.

REMINISCENCES.
I do not know why I have chosen these particular days from the summer's altogether happy calendar. Not because they were the best. To me a great cathedral is of all things in the world the best worth seeing. Not a showy, decorated Continental one, but a grey, shadowy, English cathedral, with its cloisters and its ivy. After Westminster Abbey nothing meant so much to me as Canterbury Cathedral. Why I felt under its solemn arches that I should never have another small, petty thought. But cathedrals are so great and I am so little.

Then the Louvre. I took off my shoes from off my feet when I entered the Louvre. No joy of my life could be greater than that of seeing those famous masterpieces. It was such a comfort to feel so well acquainted with them, too. It was like meeting people of whom you have heard much but never seen. I went about, saying, "Oh, see this one. Do see that! Look just as I knew they would, every one of them." But I am wholly unequal to describing Raphael's, Murillo's, Vandyke's, Andrea del Sarto's and the rest. And the Venus de Milo. I would cross the ocean to see the Venus de Milo alone. Privately, I had always thought people rather gushed over her, but she certainly is the most beautiful creature in the world. But of what one thought and felt in that wondrous presence one does not lightly speak.

And Switzerland, [with its marvelous snow covered peaks, every one a distinct personality, not mountains at all, but great god-like living beings. If I lived in Switzerland I know I should be a poet, or what is better, and harder, a Christian. To be on Lake Geneva at sunset, and see the light go out on Mt. Blanc, was to have a vision of the Holy City, the New Jerusalem coming down out of the heavens. But these great heights of experience are not for talks like this.

And so, perplexed and undecided among my embarrassment of riches, I begin at the beginning and try to tell you something of our first days of sight-seeing.

The first place over the Scottish border was Ecclefechan. I peered out of the window to see if I had been in Mrs. Carlyle's place I could have been contented. Every other soul in that coach was sinning away his or her (oh, for a new pronoun) day of grace sleeping or playing cards, and wholly indifferent to the hills over which poor despicable, crotchety Thomas,—so divinely ordained to preach that he ought to be forgiven that he could not preach and practice too,—used to trudge. It is a smooth shaven, rolling country, with a peaceful looking lake nestling in its slopes, and I thought, on the whole, that exile there ought not to have been so intolerable.

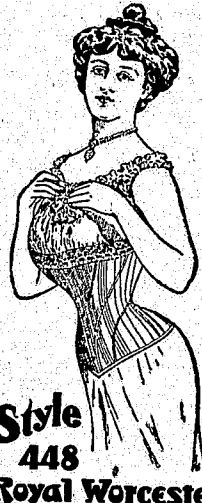
We reached Glasgow about five that afternoon, time enough to go up in the hoist as they call an elevator, and down again before the seven o'clock dinner. Speaking of elevators leads me to digress. Elsewhere they are lifts and are always interesting. In Amsterdam you sit in one about half an hour while the porter musters forces to get you under way and then you feel your hair growing gray and know you are changed so that your nearest friend wouldn't recognize you before you get to the top. From your room you have to call down a tube to summon one and are obliged to get every maid on the floor to help you out in the operation.

The boys, too, are studies. In Munich there was a bright one who aspired to learn English and in my journeys up and down I tried to teach him to count. In return he confided to me that he

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.

ROYAL WORCESTER

BIAS-CORED, STRAIGHT-FRONT CORSETS



We can show under the above popular brand an up-to-date line of bias-cored goods to retail at popular prices.

The different styles have been designed with a view of covering the broadest sphere of demand, and material and workmanship are of such a character as to command the goods to the most fastidious and exacting trade.

Style No. 448, at \$1.00 and

Style No. 558, at \$1.50

are two styles that stand out as the best values for the money ever offered.

E. E. BURNHAM

MAMMOTH

CLEARANCE SALE!

OF

FOOTWEAR

Greatest Ever Held in Norway.

We make the following Low Prices to clear out all of our odd lots. Please read this carefully, and remember that everything is just as represented.

I.	Men's Willow Calf Bals, high cut,	regular price \$4.00	now \$3.00
II.	"Black "	" 4.00 "	" 3.00 "
III.	"Russia "	" 3.50 "	" 2.50 "
IV.	60 pr. Men's Box Calf Bals,		
V.	23 pr. "Calf "	regular price \$3.50 and 4.00	" 2.50 "
VI.	27 pr. "Kid "	regular price 3.00	" 2.25 "
VII.	26 pr. "Calf "	regular price 3.00	" 2.25 "
VIII.	55 pr. "Russia Calf Bals,	regular price \$3.00 and 3.50	" 2.00 "
IX.	15 pr. "Brown Vici Bals, narrow toes,	regular price 3.00	" 2.00 "
X.	75 pr. "Calf and Vici Bals, narrow toes,	regular price \$2.00, 2.50, and 3.00	" 1.50 "
XI.	24 pr. Little Calf Bals, sizes 12 1/2, 13, 13 1/2,	regular price 1.25	" .85 "
XII.	24 pr. Misses' Grain Butt. Heel, sizes 12, 13, 14,	regular price 1.00	" .65 "
XIII.	24 pr. Child's Grain Butt. Heel, sizes 9, 10 and 11,	regular price .80	" .50 "
XIV.	24 pr. Women's Calf Polish, heavy soles, sizes 3 1/2,	regular price 2.00	" 1.25 "
XV.	150 pr. Women's Kid Button and Polish,	regular price 2.00	" 1.50 "
XVI.	200 pr. Women's Kid Button and Polish, narrow toe,	regular price \$2.00 and 2.50	" 1.25 "
XVII.	23 pr. Women's Plain Opera Slippers, regular price .75		" .50 "
XVIII.	1 lot Child's Kid Button, Spring Heel, sizes 6 1/2,	7, and 7 1/2, regular price 1.00	" .50 "
XIX.	30 pr. Women's Hand Turn Polish and Button,	narrow toe, regular price 3.00	" 1.25 "
XX.	60 pr. Women's Fur Trimmed Slippers,	regular price 1.25	" 1.00 "
XXI.	12 pr. Women's Fur Trimmed Slippers,	regular price 1.00	" .80 "
XXII.	30 pr. Women's Felt Slippers,	regular price \$1.00 and 1.25	" .50 "
XXIII.	1 lot of Women's Slippers and Oxford, narrow toe,	only a few sizes, regular price \$1.00 and 1.25	" .50 "
XXIV.	50 pr. Men's High Top Lace Legging Rubbers,	regular price 2.50	" 2.00 "
XV.	32 pr. Women's Rubbers, narrow toe, sizes 6 1/2 and 7,	regular price .80	" .25 "
XXVI.	24 pr. Men's Rubbers, narrow toe,	regular price .85	" .60 "
XXVII.	1 lot Women's Overshoes, high button,	regular price 1.75	" 1.50 "
XXVIII.	1 lot Misses' Overshoes, high button,	" 1.50 "	" 1.25 "
XXIX.	1 lot Child's Overshoes, high button,	" 1.35 "	" 1.00 "

These are all good lots and you will find them genuine bargains. Some of them are out of style, but some of them are good style. Bear in mind that this is a Cash Sale. Do not ask for credit. All goods bought, not satisfactory, can be changed at any time during the sale.

We have a full stock in all regular lines, prices low as usual. We carry one of the largest stocks in the State, and can suit you.

Yours truly,

...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager,

F. W. Faunce, Salesmen.

A Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all the friends and neighbors, who kindly assisted us in our bereavement, in the loss of our dear mother. Especially to the pastor for the words of comfort, and the music rendered by floral tributes.

MR. AND MRS. J. W. SMITH,
MRS. ABIE EDWARDS,
MR. AND MRS. L. S. COBURN,
MR. C. A. DUFFEE,
MRS. LILLA TITCOMB,
MRS. VIRGIE PITTS.

Lessons in Oil Painting.

I desire to say that I will give lessons in Oil Painting at moderate prices, to any in Bethel or vicinity, who desire the same. G. E. Nelson, Scenery Artist. Call at M. W. Chandler's, Mechanic St., Bethel, Me.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
J. C. Watson

Pleasant Affair.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FIVE.

liked American ladies better than German because they were drier, (thick, fat). No I ever takes off his hat in a tor. In London, the only where their gait anywhere approaches our rate of speed—course it doesn't any where, it's a strange lady me one day, "You are Americanism betrayed upon my asking what applied, "Your husband takes hat in the lift." To return to

It is queer. Probably I shade greener than I am was—the American woman ing if she is not adaptive, only sensation of strangeness I had in all our travels, that first night in Glasgow, that everything seemed familiar and expected, and two days place made me feel that I had been brought up there one thing, the Scotch tongue shade more unintelligible than other with which we had tend. The first shock was we went into the dining-room a waiter approached,—and an imposing looking waiter, he had been a peer of the real and asked us if we had dinner. We had not the rem idea what he meant, and he to this day. We muttered something incoherent and so did it seemed to satisfy him, seated us. No sooner were we of that dilemma than a most sistent little Buttons, hardly enough to run alone, with a delivery, made with due regard future growth, darted up and ed a tray into my face, repel something in an unintelligible gon. I sank back aghast and if my whole career was to be ed by such humiliations as the had better never have left my tive heath. I recovered my when I found that I was not gled out for special disgrace, that the maneuver was repeated before every guest in the room. The next morning the thing pped again, and I mustered e age to ask a nice looking Scotch man, who sat near, what the said. It was "Where can I Mr. Barclay of Edinburgh?" seems that is the Scotch wa hunting up a guest for whom card is left. These little Buttons are the only lively people we in Scotland, except the st gamings in Edinburgh, who t handsprings the whole way ro Arthur's Seat, some five miles, pennies thrown from the carriage. Everybody else is plump, r cheeked, calm and deliberate. the children are well-nourish looking, even in the poorest quarters, with never the pinched, pall appealing faces of the children the poor in our own cities. Appos of children,—and I'm wro in children for I stopped to drop tear in memory of my own ne lings over nearly every rapscall I saw in Europe,—the queerest l tie people were the orphans Holland. They were garbed in costume one side red and one si black,—as if it weren't bad enou to be an orphan without bei decked out in that way.

Our first day in the Highlands was an especially fortunate one for when we took the steamer Tuesday morning on Loch Lomond, Ben Lomond, the lake's great guardian mountain, was obliging enough to show for us his unaccustomed face. And it rained in good earnest but once for the day. That is an unusual record for Scotland. Loch Lomond is a beautiful sheet of water, gemmed with lovely islands bearing ruins of monasteries and castles, and clothed with heather to the water's edge. The steamer crosses and recrosses to make its landings, and every inch of shore is historic. You think of Rob Roy, (whose cave you see) and Helen MacGregor, Robert Bruce, Sir William Wallace, and Mac Cullum More, and when you land at Inversnaid you remember that it was here that Wordsworth saw his Highland Mary. We went from Inversnaid in coaches—what time we weren't scrambling out of them for our first broom (first Scotch broom) and heather—to Stronachlachar, at the head of Loch Katrine. There we lunched at an idyllic little inn whose rooms were decorated with the most artistic arrangement of field daisies which I mean to copy

Pleasant Affair.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.

liked American ladies better than German because they were not so *diab*, (thick, fat). No foreigner ever takes off his hat in an elevator. In London, the only place where their gait anywhere approaches our rate of speed—and of course it doesn't any where approach it,—a strange lady said to me one day, "You are Americans." Upon my asking what particular Americanism betrayed us, she replied, "Your husband takes off his hat in the lift." To return to Glasgow.

It is queer. Probably I was a shade greener than I afterward was—the American woman is nothing if she is not adaptive,—but the only sensation of strangeness that I had in all our travels, was on that first night in Glasgow. After that everything seemed familiar and expected, and two days in a place made me feel that I had been born and brought up there. For one thing, the Scotch tongue is a shade more unintelligible than any other with which we had to contend. The first shock was when we went into the dining-room and a waiter approached,—and such an imposing looking waiter, he might have been a peer of the realm,—and asked us if we had ordered dinner. We had not the remotest idea what he meant, and haven't to this day. We muttered something incoherent and so did he and it seemed to satisfy him, for he seated us. No sooner were we out of that dilemma than a most irresistible little Buttons, hardly large enough to run alone, with a killing livery, made with due regard to future growth, darted up and pushed a tray into my face, repeating something in an unintelligible jargon. I sank back aghast and felt if my whole career was to be marked by such humiliations as these, I had better never have left my native heath. I recovered myself when I found that I was not singled out for special disgrace, but that the maneuver was repeated before every guest in the room. The next morning the thing happened again, and I mustered courage to ask a nice looking Scotchman, who sat near, what the boy said. It was "Where can I find Mr. Barclay of Edinburgh?" It seems that is the Scotch way of hunting up a guest for whom a card is left. These little Buttons are the only lively people we saw in Scotland, except the street gamins in Edinburgh, who turn handsprings the whole way round Arthur's Seat, some five miles, for pennies thrown from the carriage. Everybody else is plump, red-cheeked, calm and deliberate. All the children are well-nourished looking, even in the poorest quarters, with never the pinched, pallid, appealing faces of the children of the poor in our own cities. Appropos of children,—and I'm well up in children for I stopped to drop a tear in memory of my own nestlings—over nearly every recollection I saw in Europe,—the queerest little people were the orphans in Holland. They were garbed in a costume one side red and one side black,—as if it weren't bad enough to be an orphan without being decked out in that way.

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next June, only our daisies are stiff-necked things which persist in standing straight and prim, while the Scotch daisy stems curve and twist and lend themselves to all sorts of graceful effects. Loch Katrine is exquisite, its waters clear and sparkling above its shining silvery bed, the shores waving with graceful birch, oak, and mountain ash. Ellen's Isle is the dearest little island, not much bigger than a pocket handkerchief, and fringed to the water's edge with feathery ferns, such beautiful ferns. It was so like its pictures that I almost expected to see the Lady of the Lake in flaming plaids row out from behind it as she did in a picture my grandmother gave me, which in my childish days was one of my most cherished works of art. Then from the head of Loch Katrine through the Trossachs. Trossachs (to be erudite) means Bristled Lands. The gorge extends from Loch Katrine to Loch Achray with Ben A'an on the right and huge Ben Venue on the left. It is a leafy glen, not unlike our own White Mountain gorges with heath and myrtle, and the glamour of Walter Scott added. The mountains are bare, not wooded like ours, and one can understand how easily the clans could signal to each other from the heights for anywhere upon them a single figure could be plainly seen for miles around. We pass the famous Brig o' Turk where, according to Scott, "the foremost horseman rode alone." Loch Venachar, the mustering place of Clan Alpine, and Collantogle Ford, where Fitz James and Roderick Dhu

"Each looked at earth and sky and plain
As what one might ne'er see again."
All the country through which we drove was hunting preserves belonging to noblemen. On the hillsides were the game covers, rectangular patches of forest with runs through them where the huntsmen stand to shoot the birds which the beaters drive out. We pass the picturesque shooting boxes and colonies of deluded, imposed-upon, motherly hens patiently hatching pheasants for the fall shooting.

Then we come to Callander, such a charming town, its stone houses covered to the very top with what, to our New England eyes accustomed to niggardly growth, seemed a tropical wealth of roses.

On to Stirling. And my first castle. No other castle, not even Edinburgh, I had almost said Warwick, but nothing can surpass Warwick, with its wonderful approach, its Vandykes, its vase, and its beautiful countess, but except Warwick, no other, not even the Tower of London, equals Stirling. There I saw my first moat, my first drawbridge, my first portcullis, my first dungeon. Stirling is a queer old town, climbing a steep hill, with quaint houses and narrow, irregular streets, through which we went up, up, up to that stupendous castle. How it could ever have been taken I don't see, but it was several times, though once it needed all the besieging implements from the Tower of London to do it. That was in 1304 when Edward I captured it after a three month's siege. Edward II fought the battle of Bannockburn in his endeavors to raise the siege laid to the proud castle. Bannockburn is a flat, broad field lying just below the castle. Balliol captured it after Bruce's death and King David recovered it, and Gen. Monk, who seems quite modern, took it in his day. It was a favorite royal residence of the Stuarts. The palace, completed in Queen Mary's time, forms a quadrangle at the southwest end of the fortress, the front and pillars of it are adorned with grotesque carved figures. On one side is a row of them beginning with the king and queen and ending with the cook, who is resting his chin on his hand in an attitude of dejection for all the world as if he were wondering what on earth he was going to have for dinner. We saw the room in which the famous Earl of Douglas was stabbed by his sovereign.

Below the castle were the king's gardens, now beautifully laid out, surrounded by precipitous walls all overgrown with English ivy. In a field not far away is pointed out a cheerful looking beheading stone where public executions took place. The view from Stirling is said to be one of the most extended in Scotland, and the proper

thing to do, is to climb upon a stone in one corner of the rampart—I think it was the rampart, but I speak not with authority—and look out upon it from the spot where Victoria once stood to view her fair domain.

Here we saw our first Highland regiment. What captivating fellows they were as to clothes. Their kilts were of the Sutherland plaid, the handsomest blue and green with lines of gold. I had all I could do to keep from asking for some of their cast off ones to make over for the children. The Scotch and English do get up the most gorgeous soldiers. I should think they would every one be consumed with vanity and the Englishmen do act as if they know how well they look, but the Highlanders are the most modest fellows in the world. Perhaps they are sensitive as to the shortness of their stockings.

Just below the castle is the old Grey Friars' church where James VI of Scotland, he that was first of England, was crowned, and John Knox preached the coronation sermon.

On its walls is posted a city ordinance as to the price of burials in the churchyard. It is the regret of my life that I did not copy it for the exact words are so much richer—and gaudier—than I can tell it. It begins with price for body in two-horse hearse, so many shillings and pence, body in one-horse hearse, so many. Child under twelve years, in hearse, so many shillings and pence. Child on Spokes, so many. What a child on spokes may be I don't know and hope I never shall. Then follows a schedule of rates for various kinds of graves. It closes with the price of a good, safe, deep down, thorough going one, which ends with the alluring item, "including a bag of bones." This is not a relic of past barbarism. The ordinance bears the date 1881. In the churchyard are some interesting epitaphs. One I remember, because I told Mr. Herrick on the spot, that he might use it for my tombstone, it would be so gratifying

ing,—and so appropriate.

"She was.

But who can say what?

Think what a wife should be

And she was that."

There is a pretentious monument to Margaret Wilson, the maiden martyr, who was bound to a stake in the Solway and drowned by the rising waves. It is two marble figures, why two, I have forgotten, under a glass case! Think of that—I wonder they hadn't had it more lifelike and natural, and put her under an umbrella.—It has a ridiculously bombastic inscription, which I disgraced myself by laughing at right in the face of an iron-clad Presbyterian clergyman from Edinburgh, who had a pious and patriotic pride in the whole thing.

The Scotch have peculiar taste as to monumental inscriptions, too. I remember one line on the great monument to the martyred Covenanters in Edinburgh. "From brave Argyle to Mr. Renfrew's blood." Think of that, Mr., when noble or gracious or even godly, would have made just as good metre.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take "Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets." All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25c. Aug 22y1.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 1y Aug 22

Wanted.

A housekeeper in a family of three. Inquire of Dr. Sturdivant, Bethel, Me. 3w34

A Well Child

has sound digestion and is not troubled by worms. It is plump, rosy and happy. When a child is languid, and restless in sleep, give it a few doses of

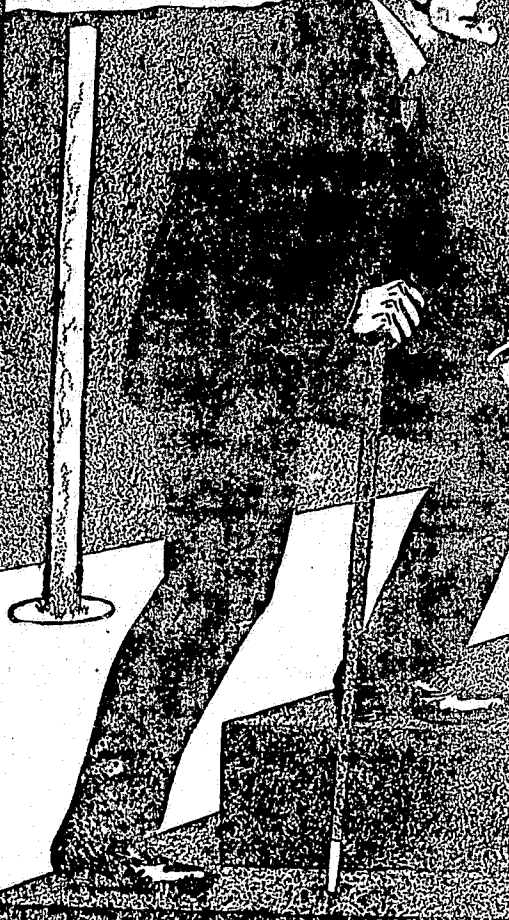
TRUE'S WORM ELIXIR
Worms are the probable cause of the trouble. If no liver pills are needed, it is not True's Elixir. It is a harmless tonic, for it contains no harmful drugs. It cures indigestion, constipation, sour stomach, and all the troubles that result from worms. Write for free book. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Special treatment for Tape Worms. Withhold-free package.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

Blood and Nerve Remedy
Is the Greatest and Most Positive Cure for Rheumatism
the World Has Ever Known.

Try it and be convinced of its wonderful power to cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Nothing like it for Headaches, Pain and Weakness in the Back or Limbs; unrivalled for Painful Menstruation, etc.

TO PERFECT HEALTH



If you suffer with Rheumatism, try Dr. Greene's Nervura, and consult Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., about your case. Call there or write him. This you can do without cost or charge.

A Wonderful Cure of Rheumatism

of the many thousands cured by

DR. GREENE'S
The greatest known cure for NERVURA.

Mr. T. H. Roleau, of Essex Junction, Vt., says: "For three years I was terribly afflicted with a most severe case of rheumatism. For 23 months I could not walk a step, and I never expected to walk or work again. I was completely helpless and suffered the most horrible agony."

"No man in these parts ever suffered as I did. I took everything that I ever heard of, but never found anything that did me the slightest good until I began the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. "And now comes the most wonderful part of all. In a short time this splendid medicine made me completely well. It is the best remedy I ever saw or heard of, for it raised me from a condition of utter helplessness and constant agony to perfect health. It saved my ability to work which was entirely gone. I am now entirely well and strong, and I owe my health and my life to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I advise everybody to use it."

This Style Adopted Nov., 1898

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA
[TRADE MARK]
BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

Guaranteed • Purely • Vegetable

FOR THE CURE OF

Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Weakness, Poor Blood, Headache, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Exhausted Nervous System, Nervous Prostration, Stomach Troubles, Depression, Mental Depression, Hysteria, Paralysis, Numbness, Trembling, Pains in the side and back, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance, Palpitation, Nervous and Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, etc., and all Affections of the NERVOUS SYSTEM.

DOSE

Adults.—Two to three teaspoonfuls after each meal, in a little water.
Children.—One-half to a teaspoonful after each meal, in a little water.
Infants.—One-quarter teaspoonful, in a little water, three times a day.

IF you have Constipation, Torpid Liver and Bilelessness, you should take
Dr. Greene's Laxative Cathartic Pills
in connection with Nervura. They are the best pills in the world,—small, sugar-coated, easy to take, certain and pleasant to eat.

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DR. F. E. & J. A. GREENE,
At their Medical Offices and Laboratories.

25 West 14th St., New York City.
24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

PRICE, \$1.00.

History Contest.

For the purpose of cultivating the habit of research and historical investigation among the young, E. C. Park, Esq. proposes to submit eight or more historical questions through the columns of the News, the answers to be published two weeks after the last question is published. The questions will all be upon American history. For the largest list of correct answers a good cloth-bound edition (one volume) of "Creasy's Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" will be given.

The editor places one condition upon those sending answers, either the one answering or someone of the family of which the answerer is a member, must be a regular subscriber to the News.

Answers must be written. Neatness, correct spelling, use of capitals and punctuation, should be carefully considered. Authority for the answers must be given in each, meaning, reference to book, and page.

Answers should be sent to the Bethel News, not later than two weeks after publication of the questions.

QUESTION NO. 3.

The most famous toast in American history has volunteered by the President of the United States at a notable banquet given in celebration of the birthday of a former President. At this banquet the twenty-four regular toasts all savored of a certain political dogma, or doctrine, but their famous toast was in contravention of that doctrine. What was the toast; when, upon what occasion, and by whom spoken; and what was the doctrine referred to?

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Bank Book Numbered 1912, issued by the Bethel Savings Bank, of Bethel, Maine, to Charles D. Hill, of said Bethel has been lost, and application for a duplicate book has been made to said Bank. All persons are hereby notified that after the expiration of six months from the last publication of this notice, a duplicate book will be issued by said Bank to said Charles D. Hill, in accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided.

A. E. HERRICK,
Treasurer of Bethel Savings Bank.

3w33

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, delicious dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No baking and hot water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 30 cents. 13

If troubled with a weak digestion, belching, sour stomach, or if you feel dull after eating, try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Wiley's drug store.

THE LEWISTON JOURNAL.

In the midwinter season, when the people have got their business well in hand and have leisure during the long winter evenings for reading, the publishers of the Lewiston Journal desire to call attention to their excellent publications. Of course the public-spirited citizen always subscribes and pays in advance for his home paper. The Lewiston Journal is designed to supplement the home paper, furnishing to readers the general State news as well as the news of the whole world. It has from year to year made advances both in methods of producing the paper and also in gathering news, so that no publication offered to Maine readers contains nearly so much matter of interest. Its plan, especially adapted to the production of a first-class paper, enables the publishers to present just such a paper as is necessary to cover the news of the week. While usually we give 112 long columns of reading matter, with 64 columns in the supplement, we frequently extend this to 140 columns in the regular weekly with 76 columns in the supplement, presenting matter which would fill an ordinary newspaper in several weeks.

Since we adopted the feature of presenting the agricultural section as a separate sheet, with attention given to Grange matters, this feature has proved a great attraction. These departments will be maintained with increased vigor. The price of the Weekly is two dollars a year. Those subscribers who pay in advance are also entitled to a liberal premium, to be selected from the large list we offer.

At this time we desire to call special attention to the Lewiston Evening Journal. Its news, both local and general is always late, fresh and complete. Every event in Maine is fully reported at the earliest possible moment. Besides the news of the Associated Press, we have ample special correspondents, and by the use of the telegraph give all the happenings of the State in each evening's issue. The Journal contains a history of to-day and not of yesterday. During the season of the legislature our correspondent at Augusta will keep the reader fully posted in legislative proceedings, giving each afternoon the proceedings of the day in full by telegraph. The price of the Daily is six dollars a year by mail, or fifty cents a month. The Saturday Journal at points reached by the afternoon and evening trains becomes more popular year by year. The terms are but \$1.50 a year. The Wednesday and Saturday Journal, furnishing a semi-weekly paper, costs the reader but \$2.50 a year. Send for sample copies. Orders addressed Journal, Lewiston, Maine, will receive prompt attention.

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HERRICK & PARK,
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BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

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Positively removed without
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Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
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Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
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Repairing promptly attended to.

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R. E. L. FARWELL'S
and see
what you can find
that is
good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
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Wall Papers by Mail:
Send for three samples of beautiful
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ELSON'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges,
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Should Beer be Sold in the Army Canteen.

Circumstances now place this question directly before the American people.

The lower house of our National Legislature has just passed, by an overwhelming majority, an amendment to the Army Reorganization Bill which reads:

"The sale of our dealing in beer, wine or intoxicating liquors by any person in any post, exchange or canteen, or army transport, or upon any premises used for military purposes by the United States is hereby prohibited. The Secretary of War is hereby directed to carry the provision of this section into full force and effect."

The Senate Committee on Military Affairs has reported it to the Senate with the recommendation that it pass, but with the words "beer" and "or any intoxicating liquors" stricken out, and the words "or any distilled spirits" substituted.

This would permit the sale of beer and any fermented liquor except wine on all premises and transports used for military purposes by the American Army.

If beer drinking helps our soldiers morally, mentally, and physically, thereby fitting them better to defend our country and to represent its principles, then this Senate amendment should be accepted.

WHAT IS THE NATURE OF BEER? Chemical analysis shows that beer contains from three to five per cent. sometimes more, alcohol. It is undisputed that alcohol has the power, when taken even in small amounts, to create an uncontrollable and destructive appetite for more; therefore, beer is a dangerous drink that invites to an increased use of alcohol, which may lead to drunkenness.

The effect of the use of beer is briefly stated in the *London Lancet*, the foremost medical journal of the world, which says, April 1, 1899:

"Any increased consumption of beer, however good for the brewers and the national exchequer, will not conduce to sobriety or to a diminution of the disease and misery produced by alcoholism."

Nearer home testimony from the *Scientific American* says:

"Beer not only creates an appetite for something stronger, but its immediate influence and effect upon crime are more dangerous in the community than the stronger liquors, in this way: The excessive use of the stronger drinks is liable to make men drunk and helpless, unable to do much harm, while beer excites men to acts of violence, desperation and crime. "The use of beer has been found to produce a species of degeneration of all the organs. In appearance the beer drinker may be the picture of health, but in reality he is most incapable of resisting disease."

SCIENTIFIC OBSERVERS OF ARMY LIFE.

Men of German extractions in our Army should be influenced by their own great authorities. Dr. G. von Bunge, Professor of Physiological Chemistry in the University of Basle, says:

"In connection with the sanitation of armies thousands of experiments upon large bodies of men have been made, and have led to the result that in peace and war, in every climate, in heat, cold and rain, soldiers are better able to endure the fatigues of the most exhausting marches when they are not allowed any alcohol."

Dr. Adolf Fleck, Professor of Physiology in the University of Wurzburg, says:

"It is quite beyond doubt that every dose of alcohol, even the most moderate, diminishes the strength."

In perfect harmony with the foregoing is the testimony of William B. Rochester, Brigadier-General U. S. A. (Retired):

"It has been shown over and over that those who endure the greatest fatigue and exposure are the men who do not drink."

The *Journal of Inebriety*, October, 1899, says:

"By order of Field-Marshal, Lord Wolseley, British commander-in-chief, careful and exhaustive experiments were made with a view to ascertaining the relative effects of alcohol and of total abstinence."

BAUER'S

LAXYNE-QUININE TABLETS
Are the Best Remedy for Colds, Headache and Grippe. They break up a cold quickly, move the bowels gently, carrying off fever and other poisonous matter from the system. Guaranteed to cure. Try them. 25 cents. For sale by

Julius P. Skillings, Bethel, A. J. Haskell, West Bethel, O. P. Russell, Hanover.

upon the physical endurance and staying qualities of the troops. One regiment was deprived of every form of alcoholic drinks, while another belonging to the same brigade was allowed to purchase, as usual, malt liquors at the canteen, and another would receive a daily ration of whisky. In each instance the experiment showed that, whereas, at the first, the regiment which had received an allowance of grog surpassed the other in dash and in impetuosity of attack, yet, after the third or fourth day, its members began to show notable signs of lassitude, and a lack of spirit and endurance. The same manifestations, though in a minor and slower degree, were apparent in the regiment restricted to malt liquors; whereas, the men who had been kept from every form of "alcoholic drink, increased in staying power, alertness and vigor every day. The result of these experiments led the British War Department to decide, not on the ground of principle, but solely for the sake of maintaining the power of endurance of the troops now engaged in the Sudan campaign, not to permit a single drop of alcohol in camp save for hospital use."

Dr. Edward L. Fox, President of the British Medical Association, in his annual meeting of that Association remarked:

"How important it is for a nation to know that any excess in muscular work, as in the forced marches of any army, is rendered far more difficult by the use of alcohol; that it not only fails in giving power in the work of the muscles of the heart, but acts distinctly as a depressant; that it never enhances the temperature of the body; and that in its pure state it is in no sense a food. All this knowledge has been gained by the observation of medical men."

BEER IN THE PHILIPPINES.

It is a source of honorable satisfaction to the citizens of this country that the late Spanish War was not for revenge or conquest, but for the relief of oppression and for the extension of that liberty for which our nation stands. An army of occupation in the Philippine Islands, until the people of that country are capable of self-government, in a sequence of that war. If the presence and example of a beer-drinking army will tend to hasten the capacity for self-government, then the Senate amendment is wise. We are not without abundant evidence on this point. The President of the Philippine Commission, J. G. Schurman, LL.D., sent by our Government to those islands for information, has said:

"I regret that the Americans allowed the saloon to get a foothold on the islands. That has hurt the Americans more than anything else, and the spectacle of Americans drunk awakens disgust in the Filipinos. We suppressed the cock fights there and permitted the taverns to flourish. One emphasized the Filipino frailty, and the other the American vice. I have never seen a Filipino drunkard. The Filipinos have some excellent virtues. They are exceedingly cleanly, and also exceedingly temperate."

Mr. John Foreman, who was summoned to Paris by our Peace Commission, as the foremost authority on the Philippine question, says:

"Prior to the American occupation there was little beer used in the islands. Within a fortnight after the capitulation of Manila the drinking saloons had increased fourfold. According to the latest advices there are at least twenty to one existing in the time of the Spaniards. Drunkenness, with its consequent evils, is rife all over the city among the new white population. The orgies of the new comers, the incessant street brawls, the insults offered with impunity to natives of both sexes, were hardly calculated to arouse in the natives admiration for their new masters."

THE EVIDENCE SUMMED UP.
The testimony of science shows beer to be by nature a dangerous drink; that intoxication from beer is even more demoralizing than from stronger liquors; that because of its inherent characteristics its use can be counted on to

lower the moral, mental, and physical force of its users. The disgraceful results of its use in our new possessions, which have made every true American blush for his nation's honor, have been just such as inevitably follow the drinking of a beverage whose inherent characteristics are those of beer, and show the weakness of the claim often advanced that the sale of beer in the army canteen will keep the soldier from the saloon.

The nature of beer is not at all changed by selling it in the canteen instead of in the saloon. The argument is most specious that it would be less temptation to the soldier if he were not obliged to go to the saloon outside, but could get beer within the camp where it would be an ever-present invitation to the thirst induced by the tropical heat. The philosophy of the petition, "Lead us not into temptation," is thrown into contempt by this reasoning, and the United States is asked to provide the temptation to drunkenness for the valiant men who wear its uniform, and stand ready to defend its flag, if need be, with life itself.

The suggested Senate amendment assumes, on the part of the people's representatives, an ignorance of scientific facts about the nature of beer that are familiar to school children, or else an indifference to the welfare of our army and to our mission as the evangelists of liberty to the nations of the earth. Such an amendment would misrepresent the intelligence and sincerity of purpose of the people of the United States concerning the undeveloped races which have providentially come under our care.

Department of Scientific Temperance Instruction of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

MARY H. HUNT, Superintendent.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Spargan's Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all our friends and neighbors, for their timely and efficient help during our bereavement, likewise to Brother Hamilton and to our beloved church for the beautiful flowers and music. May the dear Father reward them.

Mrs. GEORGE BRYANT,
Mrs. ELIA HARWOOD,
MR. AND MRS. HENRY SHACKLEY.

EAST BETHEL.

C. M. Kimball harvested his ice last week.

F. B. Howe went to Portland last week with a carload of potatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Holt have recently sold their hill farm to Mr. M. R. Merrill.

Mrs. Fred C. Bean visited her sister, Mrs. J. M. Bartlett at Berlin, N. H., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Tracy entertained a number of their friends with progressive whist last week Monday eve. Three tables were seated. The ladies prize was won by Mrs. I. I. Young, and the gentleman's by F. B. Howe. Refreshments of coffee, cake and fruit were served. Mr. and Mrs. Tracy entertained most pleasantly and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

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WILL EFFECT A CURE

Marshall, Mich., April 5, 1900

Sanitarium City Electrical Co.
Gentlemen—Having had a very serious illness with inflammatory rheumatism for nearly a year past, and having received no benefit from the many medicines I had used, and on the persuasion of a friend who had used one of your belts for rheumatism, I purchased one of your belts and have worn it for the past two months, from which I have received more benefit and relief than at any previous time, and feel confident that the continued use will wholly cure me in a short time.

W. T. DRAKE,
For illustrated circular, terms, etc., address, Sanitarium City Electrical Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Andrew Jackson is working for L. U. Bartlett in Ketchum.

Dr. Twaddle was in this place last Sunday, attending patients.

Will Powers is hauling birch to Thurston's mill at Swans Corner.

Sanford Brown was home over Saturday and Sunday, from South Paris.

R. M. Williamson was drawn on the jury for the February term of court.

Mary Jackson is in Bethel visiting her sister, Mrs. Jonathan Chapman.

There is No Deception in ...Beckwith's...

ROUND OAK STOVES

Handsomeness

Durable

Convenient

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ROUND OAK STOVES

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Durable

Convenient

Through all the years of its making there has been no cutting off of quality. It is the same reliable stove of old. It costs no more than imitations that get pretty wobbly after a year or so of use, while the Round Oak will be just as good after ten years of use as the day you started it. That is the reason it outsells all other stoves.

Call and see us.

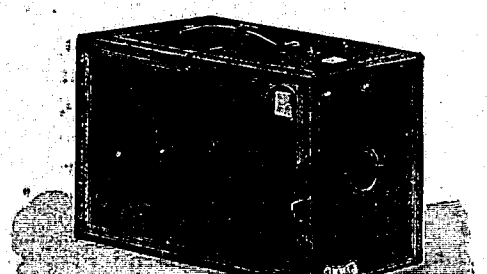
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Sporting Goods,
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Magazines, School Supplies, Etc.

AGENCY FOR

Eastman Kodaks,
Cameras and
Photographic Supplies.



Wiley's Drug Store,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Now that the Holidays are over people are thinking of their....

SPRING : WORK.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM IS SELLING JUST WHAT YOU WANT IN

HAMBURGERS,

LACES AND SEASONABLE UNDERWEAR

AT LOW PRICES.

Some Millinery still at Reduced Prices.

Call and See Our Royal Worcester,

Straight Front, Bias-cut Corsets

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FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Pain in the Back

A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble.
A Trial Bottle Sent Free of a Medicine That Will Stop It.

Let us give you a piece of advice: Pain in the back is an almost infallible sign of Kidney disease; a surer sign is the condition of your urine; if you have pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. It is easily done. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a dim, if it is milky or cloudy, if it is pale or discolored, stringy orropy, your Kidneys and Bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may be fatal.
Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer on the system. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away that scalding pain in passing water and in a remarkably short time makes you well and strong. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores for \$1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00. If you would like to try this wonderful medicine you can do so, absolutely free. Send your full name and address to Dr. David Kennedy, Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., when a free bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by mail postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WINTER TIME

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	2.30	5.55
Gorham,	4.34	8.10
Gilead,	5.29	9.05
West Bethel,	6.24	10.00
BETHEL,	5.14	8.45
Locke's Mills,	5.52	9.38
Bryant Pond,	6.30	10.16
South Paris,	6.03	9.28
Portland,	8.00	11.15

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland,	8.15	1.30
South Paris,	9.53	3.38
Bryant Pond,	10.22	4.02
Locke's Mills,	10.31	4.28
BETHEL,	10.44	4.38
West Bethel,	10.47	4.46
Gilead,	10.58	4.59
Gorham,	11.24	5.42
Island Pond,	1.43	7.50

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.30 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day all other days every except Sunday. Sunday paper train arrives in Bethel at 10.05 A. M.



Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low. Terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL. 54-3

Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

Curse OF DRINK CURED

WHITE RIBBON REMEDY

Tasteless, Odorless,

Can be given in Glass of Water, Tea or Coffee Without Patients Knowledge.

Dr. Brown's White Ribbon Remedy is the only reliable, safe, quick and permanent cure for intemperance and can be given to the patient without their knowledge. It is PURELY OLEAGINOUS, OILY, TASTELESS.

We White Ribbon Remedy will cure, or destroy the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants. Whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate or a "social drinker" or a "moderate" White Ribbon Remedy will cure. It is impossible for anyone to use alcoholic liquors after using this specific. BY MAIL, 8-10-01. 25c. PACKAGE FREE.

Dr. WM. R. BROWN, BOSTON, MASS.

State of Maine.

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Jan. 8th, 1901.

ORDERED, That the time for the reception of petitions and bills for private and special legislation be limited to Thursday, January 31, 1901, and that all petitions and bills presented after that date, be referred to the next legislature, and that the Clerk of the House cause this order to be published in all daily and weekly papers printed in the State.

House of Representatives, Jan. 8, 1901, read and passed, sent up for concurrence.

W. S. Corron, Clerk.

In Senate, Jan. 9, 1901,

Read and passed, in concurrence.

KENDALL M. DUNBAR, Secretary.

A true copy.

Attest: -W. S. Corron, Clerk.

